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THE STAR

Annual of

Henderson-Brown College

Arkadelphia, Ark.

Volume 13

The Beginning

AN APPRECIATION

For their kindly interest and earnest concern for the welfare of "The Star," and for the invaluable service which they rendered so cheerfully, we wish to express our thanks to the following:

Miss Grace Whiteside
Miss Dorothy Thompson
Miss Lottie Gulledge
Miss Jessie Mae Yates
Miss Lucy Hill
Mr. Geo. W. Boone, Jr.

—THE STAFF

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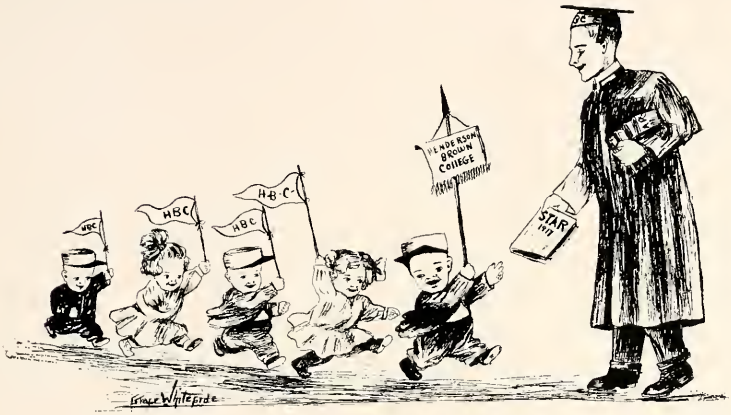
The End



WE HAND OUR BOOK TO YOU

with mingled thoughts of victory and failure. Were I superstitious I would lay the imperfections of this Star at the door of the Fates and the No. 13; but being an unbeliever in these mysteries of the Unknown I am inclined to take these responsibilities personally. Whatever of merit is contained herein I ascribe to my friends who were never too busy to render invaluable service to us from time to time. In thinking of the Annual of '17 their generosity will ever be borne in mind.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

In presenting Volume 13 of "The Star" to the students it has been our aim not only to equal but excel the books of the previous years. As to whether we have succeeded or not will be determined by each student. If it does not exactly conform to your idea of what it should be, consider the part you have contributed in its publication before you express your opinion.

We would like to thank the Classes, Societies and Organizations for their ready assistance.

Also we would like to thank the Photographers, Engravers, and Printers for their assistance which has proven invaluable in the preparation of the copy and cuts.

Last but not least we would not have you forget our advertisers—the men who have made this book possible. Tell them you saw their "Ad" in "The Star" and trade with them.

BUSINESS MANAGER

44840

Miss Mary Sue Mooney

DEDICATION

As a mark of appreciation for her friendship and her unswerving loyalty to Henderson-Brown, we dedicate the '17 Star to

MISS MARY SUE MOONEY

THE STAFF.

Dr. Workman, President

Mrs. Workman

FACULTY

COLLEGE

Rev. James Mims Workman, President
Ministerial Training Class

Miss Mary Sue Mooney, Lady Principal
Mathematics

Mrs. J. M. Workman
Sunday School Teacher Training

Mr. W. B. Baker
Science

Mr. Carl C. Gardner
English and Greek

Mr. Benjamin S. Foster
Philosophy and Bible

Mr. R. T. Proctor
Latin and History

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Miss Minnie Turrentine
Bookkeeping, Typewriting and Stenography

SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

Mr. Frederick Harwood
Director

Miss Fredonia Rowland
First Assistant, Piano

Miss Ruth Warlick
Second Assistant, Piano

Mrs. Frederick Harwood
Violin and Piano

Mrs. J. H. Bell
Art

Miss Marion Louise Baskin
Expression and Physical Culture

Miss Leona Stone
Home Economics and Supt. of Culinary Department

Miss Lelia L. Wheeler
Voice

Mrs. W. P. Turner
Trained Nurse

Mrs. Dan Gillman
Matron

ACADEMY

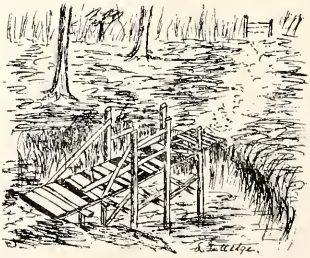
Mr. J. Wesley Rogers
Principal, Coach, and Dean

Miss Cleve Cathey
First Assistant

P. R. Guntharp
Second Assistant

The Star

The Star



"About which volumes might be written, and better known than the famous 'Pons Caesaris'."

"Thy tones we oft' have heard bidding us to duties, both large and small."

"A by-word of Henderson-Brown and a favorite resort of studious maidens."

SENIORS

OUR COLLEGE DAYS

There's a place we ever hold dear in our hearts,
Where we together green Freshmen have been,
And played with vigor and freshness our parts,
Unawed by our mentors, the Class of Fourteen.

And then wise Sophs and gay Juniors were we,
Decreasing in numbers but gaining in knowledge,
For we had resolved—we chosen you see—
To plow to the end of the row in our college.

But many moons passed ere we gained our desire
Of being staid Seniors, and mentors in turn
To all who had come since the days of the fire,
That wisdom like ours they also might learn.

We now look askance at our learning of yore,
Since deeper we've drunk from the Pierian spring,
But whose depth we're ignorant as ever before;
Yet hopeful of far greater wisdom, we sing.

—E. B. T.

SENIOR CLASS

Colors: Lavender and Gold — Flower: Violet

Motto: Esse Quam Videre

OFFICERS

Lesta West.....President

Ella Turrentine.....Vice-President

Alvearne Gee.....Secretary

Fredda Cupp.....Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Literary

Fredda Cupp, A. B.

Lucile Cupp, A. B.

Alvearne Gee, A. B.

Ella Turrentine, A. B.

Lesta West, B. S.

Specials

Tommie Simpson, Piano

Maudie Keathley, Piano

Fern Benjamine, Piano

Lottie Gulledge, Art

Gladys Sorrels, D. A., D. S.

Kate Hilliard, D. A., D. S.

Alvearne Gee, D. A., D. S.

LESTA WEST, B. S.
Hartford, Ark.

"His heart was in his work, and the heart
Giveth grace unto every art."

No more taking Math tests over,
No more asking if his girl he may see.
No more calling class meetings,
Lesta has taken his degree.

Yes, our "Cardinal" is leaving a good record on the big grade book, and better than this, he is leaving a good record in the hearts of his classmates, who will ever remember him as the grave and dignified, yet kindly President of the Senior class.

It is time to be old,
To take in sail:—
The God of bounds,
Came to me in his fatal rounds,
And said, 'No more'."

FREDDA CUPP, B. A.
Junction City, Ark.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

"Ted has crowned Henderson-Brown College for four short years, with her smiling countenance. She has gained in knowledge and the gain that has come to her in the Golden Coin of Friendship cannot be estimated. She is small in appearance, but is great in the riches of mind and disappointment. She is a loyal daughter of Old H. B. C. and Henderson-Brown wishes to know that she can never be so far away that the love and good wishes of the school will not find her.

LUCILE CUPP, B. A.
Junction City, Ark.

"A heart, which, like a fine-toned lute,
With every breath a feeling woke,
And even when the tongue was mute,
From eye and lip in music spoke."

Lucile Cupp brightened the doors of Henderson-Brown College in September 1913. She was then as she is now, tall and graceful, beautiful and cheerful. She has been through all the trials and tribulations of "School Franks" and school betterments, till now in her Senior year, she has gifts of grace and mind that far exceed account. At present she seems to be trying to play "The Leading Lady", in the new edition of "The Rivals."

ELLA TURRENTINE, B. A.
Magnolia, Ark.

"Of quiet ways,
A student of old books and ways."

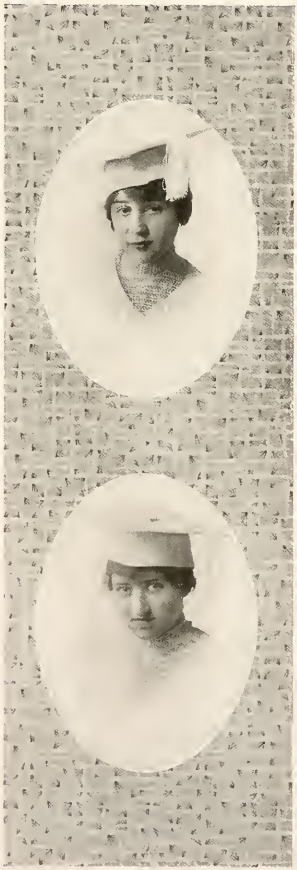
Full many a year has she been in H. B. C.
Striving for height and for a degree,
A degree she surely will obtain,
But in height she'll be just the same.
Oh! man beware of her stern commanding air.
She's kind, but from her lips a "yes" you'll never get.
For our Ella is a determined—Suffragette.

ALVEARNE GEE, B. A.
Prescott, Ark.

"She is pretty to walk with, and witty to talk to,
And pleasant too, to think on."

"Rags" as she is lovingly called by her friends, one altogether comely and beautiful. Possessed of spirit and wit most rare, she has at last convinced the faculty that there are *some* things in life that are not to be found on the written page.

She can tell you the rapturous thrills of "campus confinement' 'and the varied delights of the "study hall." She leaves our College Walls happier and gayer because of the lessons taught us in the joy of living.



MAUDIE KEATHLEY, PIANO
Danville, Ark.

"Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime and sunny as her skies."

O ye muses of music! I invoke thy aid in singing the praises of Maudie, the gifted.

In her eyes the light of love—in her wake a score of Cupid's vassals and in her hands the beacon light of womanly love and gentleness!

Help me, O Sisters Nine to tell of the brilliant record she has made in music! Instruct me, that I may tell aright how her music delights the sons of men.

GLADYS SORRELLS, D. S. and D. A.
Broken Bow, Okla.

"That continuous sweetness, which with ease
Pleases all around it, from the wish to
please."

Books may come and books may go, but our Gladys knows some other things that will outlive the deepest philosophy ever written, or the sweetest song ever sung, for Gladys can Cook.

Salads, meats, breads, candies and many another dish can she prepare, and to crown it all, she can bake a pie even better than—"Those Mother used to make."

FERN BENJAMINE, PIANO
DeQueen, Ark.

"The soul of music slumbers in the shell,
Till waked and kindled by the master's spell."

On April 13th, Miss Fern Benjamine gave her graduation recital in Henderson-Brown Auditorium.

Under the spell of her music the audience sat in delighted stillness; Silence herself was ready to deny her nature that she might be replaced by the rhythm, melody and brilliancy of Miss Benjamine's music.

LOTTIE GULLEDGE, ART
Arkadelphia, Ark.

"She sketched; the vale, the wood, the beach
Grew lovelier from her pencil's shading."

Lottie Gulledge is the artist of our class. China and canvas under her touch have grown rich in color and design, but the picture that will ever hang on Memory's Wall of our dear, gentle class-mate is more pleasing to us than any ever given the world by the matchles stouch of the artist.

TOMMIE SIMPSON, PIANO
Hamburg, Ark.

"Her music hath charms to soothe a savage beast,
To soften rocks or bend a knotted oak."

Tommie has been an earnest student in Henderson-Brown College for two years. Her great success has been achieved in the school of Music—and Henderson-Brown College rests her debtor for one of the most enjoyable evenings of the school year, her graduating recital.

"For several virtues
Have I liked several women; Never any
With so full Soul, but some defect in her
Did quarrel with the noblest grace she owed
And put it to the foil; but you, O you,
So perfect and so peerless, are Created
Of every Creature's best!

KATE HILLIARD, D. S. and D. A.
ElDorado, Ark.

"A face with gladness overspread!
Soft smiles by human kindness bred."

Henderson-Brown is blest in having a daughter so radiant, noble in character and great in mind as Miss Katherine Hilliard. She is a mark of fame in Home Economics. Due to her winsome smiles and captivating manner all the Male Sex worship at her shrine. She is the proud possessor of a fiery dome, and is a beacon light, guiding faltering feet towards the paths of learning.

The Star

JUNIORS

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Howard Dawson.....President
Ethel Jean.....Vice-President
Harold Jones.....Secretary
Grady Bolding...Treasurer

MEMBERS

Ethel Jean
Grady Bolding
Morris Few
P. R. Gunthard
Glenn Martel
Howard Dawson
Eunice Pittman
Harold Jones
Joseph Callaway
Charles Pipkin
Tom McQuade

The Star

JUNIOR CLASS

To each individual, who bears the name of Junior, may the best of wishes be; and may the next year that marks its passage upon the tablet of Time witness your passage from this beloved Institution with credit to yourself and to your Alma Mater.

It was a large class of verdant Freshmen that entered school together, but from these most have been culled until at present only ten loyal students rally to the call of the Juniors.

Howard Dawson, from Arkadephia High School, and Glenn Martel from Magnolia High School, have won the distinction of "Mutt and Jeff" in our class.

Grady Bolding, from LaPile, and Harold Jones, from Plummerville, are hard to understand, but frequently from amid sighs and silence you may hear this expression, "Such is life."

Eunice Pittman, from Magnolia, and Ethel Jean, from Atlanta, have the honor of being the only girl members of the class. They have withstood the storms of College life from the Freshman class together.

Morris Few, who hails from Graysonia, and Thomas McQuade from Dalark, have the respective distinctions of "Calculus and Latin Sharks."

Charles Pipkin and Joseph Callaway, both Arkadelphia boys, through seeming disappointment may frequently be heard wailing in the dead hours of the night, "Oh death, where is thy sting!" We have not been disappointed in them however for they have been an honor to this class and to their institution.

With the ending of this scholastic year, when the distinction of highest classmen is surrendered to us by the Senior Class of '17, it will be our purpose to maintain as high a standard to underclassmen as is within our power.

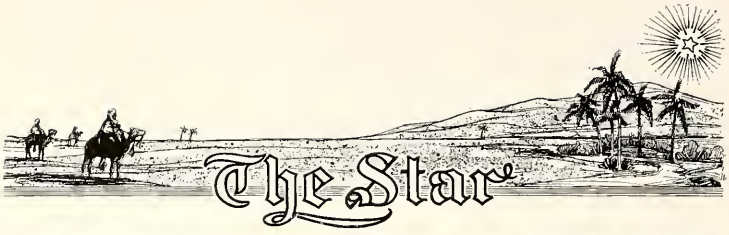
SOPHOMORES

The Star

SOPHOMORE CLASS POEM

Two years more, and then I find, 'tis Life itself for me;
And may there be no shame behind, when I leave old H. B. C.
But a record, older growing, seems to shine
With honor, truth and well-earned fame,
When the Senior's journey has been mine,
And I my course in life shall name.

And when I'm old and near through life, and look back o'er the past
O, may I find no sin nor stain, ere I go home at last.
But a life lived purely and in peace,
Filled out with charity and love,
To bless me after Life shall cease,
And homeward goes my Soul at last.



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

James Workman.....President
Richard Hall.....Vice-President
Julia Hughes.....Secretary
Earl Berry.....Treasurer
Claude Hudson.....Sergeant-at-Arms
Mary Workman.....Class Historian
Tom McQuade.....Class Poet
Lloyd Reed.....Yell Leader

MEMBERS

James Workman
Richard Hall
Julia Hughes
Earl Berry
Claude Hudson
Mary Workman
Tom McQuade
Lloyd Reed
Ruth Jean
Flora Key
Annie Lee Moore
Caruth Barker
Evans Harrell
Ben Key
Carl Love
Faye Sadler
Howell Wilson
Frank Chowning

SONNET TO SEVENTEEN SOPHS

On September 14th, 1915, there stood before the dread and awe-inspiring Classification Committee.

A dazzling band of creatures, rivaling the Campus flower circle
In verdure and brightness.
Yea! Thou hast guessed right!
The Freshman class of 1915.
This aspiring band passed safely the
Cross examination of Classification,
And wrote upon the roll of their newly organized body
The names of 34 members.
They, keeping in mind the consoling thought that "green things grow"
And that "fresh things are always in demand," continued their exciting journey.
Assiduously striving to win the GOOD SIDE of Aunt Tecie,
And to procure favor with their D. D. President and his Faculty.
And all this endeavor not in vain.
Alas however, earthly joys must vanish!
For after our Finals (only "little tests' 'to the Faculty) this
Little Band was Systematically Sundered—
The Sheep on one page and the Goats on the other.
The aforementioned Goats must bear for another year the Name of "Freshies,"
And the Goats must enter the kingdom of
The Wise Fools
And how they did live up to their titles!
For a Wise and Wily Bunch, they were the Ones.
For everyone of the Fair Sex in our Band,
There were two Strong Protectors.
Wise girls at least, eh?
Much to our sorrow, there were
One or Two who didn't like their titles,
And left our Band for that of the Juniors.
Fools and not even Wise Ones!
This left our roll at Seventeen.
But there is one Consolation—
We'll never be fools again!

P. S.—Dear Reader:

This meter is called the "Proceleusmaticus Lunaticus" with the accent on every thirteenth syllable.

Author

The Star

FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

Rupert Vance.....President
Margaret Else.....Vice-President
Rudolph Dickinson.....Secretary
Bertha White.....Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Matty Leah Crocker
Anna Barlow
Henry Askew
Lillie Geyser
Virgil Broach
Matsye Gantt
Walker Wilson
Ethel Kemp
Homer Roper
Daisy Davis
Elmer Davies
Margaret Else
Wesley Crowder
Julia Proctor
Clint Thompson
Bertha White
Orval Lafferty
Cora Lee Baker
Robert C. Berryman
Ray Crabtree
Edwin Tennyson
Ora Douthit
Roy Dawson
Ethel Kemp
Robt. Kemp
Charline Parsons
Luemma Sandiage
Belle Gough
Robin Few
Marjorie Thomas
Cecil Cupp
Ruth Turrentine
Rupert Vance
Ola Stepp
Olin Mills
Rudolph Dickinson
Montine Chowning

FRESHMAN POEM

Up to Henderson-Brown one day
Came a host of youths and maidens gay,
To enter the Freshman class of this fair school
And to spend a year under Miss Mooney's rule.

None of them knew anything of trouble and worry,
But when they matriculated they learned both in a hurry,
They were sad and downcast and longing for home
And longed the world once more in freedom to roam.

They saw the Seniors strolling up and down,
Who were the smallest people in all the town,
But who thought they were as big as Key Hall
Compared with the Freshmen, now that's *very small!*

But the Freshmen are growing less and less green
And the greatest improvement is easily seen,
So they will some day take honors to our Seniors unknown!
Long may the class of '20 live in renown.

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Another epoch in American History! On September 13th, 1916, there was born to Henderson-Brown, a Freshman Class, weighing over 3 1-2 tons. Never before was this old college so honored. Sixty doting families sacrificed the light of their lives to form this illustrious band. With large but undeveloped brains, the three score emerald tinged prodigies invaded the sacred halls of Henderson-Brown. Offspring of a Golden Age, they were undaunted by the moss-covered customs, the dire warnings, and the hysterical dignity of the Upper Classmen. Like the atmosphere they permeated every activity, every conversation and every thought. Every one shook hands at least ten times a day and there was a reception every night. "College life is so uplifting" became an idiom. But alas! Every road has its mud-hole and stumps. The way to Education, once so inviting, suddenly, in some mysterious way, became seemingly impossible. A stone wall, that reached to the skies, was the first obstruction. Immediately from the ranks there came a unanimous cry of "I'm going back home to Mama." But an angel shining with the light of a God like wisdom, came, as if from heaven, and removed the barrier. And as she darted with the speed of lightning back to her heavenly fold, the class with opened eyes, saw written upon her mighty back the famous name of "Miss Mooney."

Many were lost in the terrible Bog of English. Several were fatally injured by severe attacks of Livy fever. The Examination Cyclones carried off one or two. But at last the summit of the final barrier being surmounted, they turned and gazed upon each other. On the face of each was a heavenly smile. For each and every one of them had seen a vision of the fair lands that rose before them. Now they enjoyed a well deserved rest. Farewell! thou once dreaded curriculum may you rest in peace until eternity.—Robt. A. Ligon.

THE ACADEMY

CLASS JINGLE

A history of this class will be hard to give
With the idea of letting justice live.

Of brave knights and maidens fair,
The class of '21 has its share.

There's Nunn, Tidball, and Croswell—Alack
Who bid fair to win honors at track.

Christie and Crowder both promise to be
Rivals over the "graces" of Miss Crabtree.

Bessie Edmondson is the latest find,
A silly Miss without a mind.

Jean Palmer is a sport, and try as he might
He never gets his tie or poup just right.

For art, Grace Whiteside's ambition thrills
While the piano student of fame is Miss Mills

Amy Hughes is fashion's slave
Each day over some new fad she raves.

The latest fad promises to be
A lad with initials W. T.

Jordan and Powledge are of a sober turn,
The one studies to preach, the other just to learn.

Cotton's destiny as a philosopher is fixed
Though sometimes he gets his Geometry and Physics mixed.

SENIOR ACADEMY OFFICERS

Clyde Croswell.....President
Ira Nunn.....Vice-President
Ernest Powledge.....Sec'y and Treas.

ROLL

Earl Shearer
Milton Powell
Clyde Croswell
Jack Tidball
Jean Palmer
Ira Nunn
Grace Crabtree
Myrtle Mills
Ernest Powledge
Andrew Christie
Bess Edmondson
Roy Jordan

FRESHMAN ACADEMY OFFICERS

Mary O'Dell.....President
Harry Vetter.....Vice-President
Chas. Cade.....Sec'y and Treas.

ROLL

Walsh, Bessie
Thompson, John
Godfrey, James Henry
Byrd, L. J.
Kuffman, H.
Bailey, Geo.
Lemaster, Lois
Bradley, Maria
Mills, Burnie
Clatworthy, A.
Morehead, Clyde
Cade, Chas.
McGhee, Eunice
Chambers, W. H.
Marks, Clara
Edmondson, Arthur
Vetter, Henry
Nix, Annie Laura
Few, Ellaware
Willis, John
McGraw, G.
Hall, Ludie
Nunn, Anna
Highfill, Tenny
O'Dell, Mary
Higgins, Geo.
Parham, K.
Jones, Lee
Turner, John
Jones, Ruth Tidball, Albert
Mitchell, Elizabeth
Stampley, Blanch
Wallace, Victor

The Star

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS

BUSINESS CLASS

Motto

"Good, better best,
Never let it rest,
Till good is better,
And better best."

FLOWER: *Forget-Me-Not*

Officers

HERMAN CLEMENTS.....PRESIDENT

ALLIE COX.....SECRETARY

WILLIE PURKINS.....TREASURER

COLORS: *Blue and White*

ROLL

HERMAN CLEMENTS MARY CLAY
ARTHUR EDMONDSON MARIE MURRY
BENJAMIN FOSTER CECILE GEE
DOROTHY THOMPSON BESSIE MCKAY
JESSIE MAY YATES LEE HUGHES
HARRISON SHEPHERD JOE MOORE
GENEVIEVE MCGRAW FAY PHILLIPS
JESSE PUMPHREY JAMES YOUNG
WILLIE PURKINS LUCY HILL
ETHEL STEPHENS ROBERT MILAN
NICK KUPFERLE GEORGE HIGGINS
JOHN THOMPSON WALKER WILSON
ETHEL STEPHENS HENRY ASKEW
REE DALE CLAUDE STONE
TOM HUDDLESTON LUDIE HALL
HENRY MARTIN ALLIE COX
FRED CALDWELL GEORGE BOONE

HOME ECONOMICS SENIORS

ART

Eunice Pittman

SCIENCE

Alvearne Gee
Nita Florence
Bessie Tobey

CERTIFICATES IN HOME ECONOMICS

Kate Scott
Ethel Atwood
Daisy Davis
Ruth Stewart

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

I.

Kate Scott
Katheryn Hibner
Mary Clay
Ethel Jean
Ruth Jean
Ruby Gill
Lessie Amonette
Louise Baker
Irene Goodlet
Edna Thompson
Ethel Atwood
Sutah Bell
Ruth Stewart
Elizabeth Mitchell
Nina Grayson
Mae Finton
Ruth Turrentine
Kate Hilliard
Daisy Caldwell
Selma Taylor
Ola Stepp
Bess Tobey

II.

Mary Cornelia Clark
Ethel Atwood
Ethel Jean
Kate Hilliard
Flora Key
Gladys Sorrels
Daisy Davis
Ella Turrentine
Ruth Stewart
Alvearne Gee
Irene Goodlet
Bess Tobey
Sutah Bell
Nina Grayson
Kate Scott

III.

Kate Hilliard
Gladys Sorrels
Ethel Atwood
Daisy Davis
Kate Scott
Bess Tobey
Nita Florence
Ruth Stewart
Alvearne Gee
Sutah Bell
Rosa Lee Riggin

DOMESTIC ART

I.

Lessie Amonette
Amy Hughes
Mildred Reeves
Ethel Kemp
Edna Thompson
Ruby Gill
Elizabeth Mitchell
Lucille Watson
Kate Hilliard
Eva Coleman
Louise Baker
Florence Pritchard
Nina Grayson
Margaret Else
Daisy Caldwell
Bess Tobey
Ethel Atwood
Bun Hays
Gladys Sorrels
Ola Stepp
Mary Clay
Ruth Stewart
Kate Scott
Mae Finton
Ruth Jean

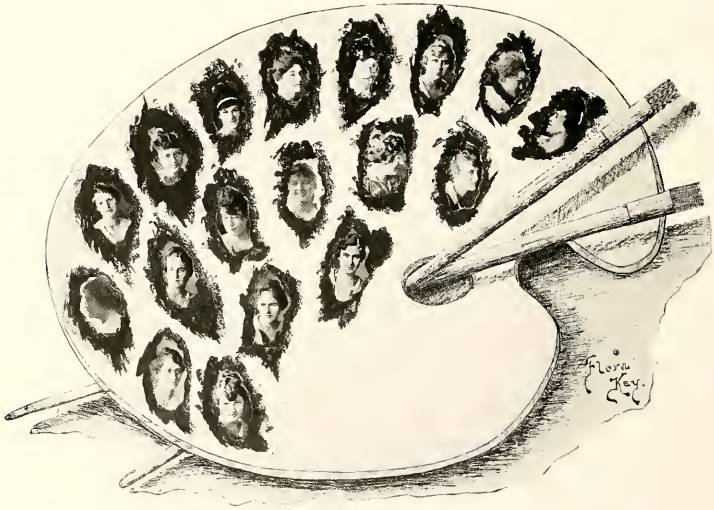
II.

Kate Scott
Irene Goodlet
Ethel Atwood
Gladys Sorrels
Tommie Simpson
Ethel Jean
Lucile Cupp
Daisy Davis
Bun Hays
Julia Hughes
Bess Tobey

III.

Bess Tobey
Nita Florence
Kate Scott
Ethel Atwood
Gladys Sorrels
Fredda Cupp
Ruth Stewart
Daisy Davis
Kate Hilliard
Eunice Pittman

The Star


Flora Kay

ART CLASS

SENIORS

Lottie Gulledge

CERTIFICATES

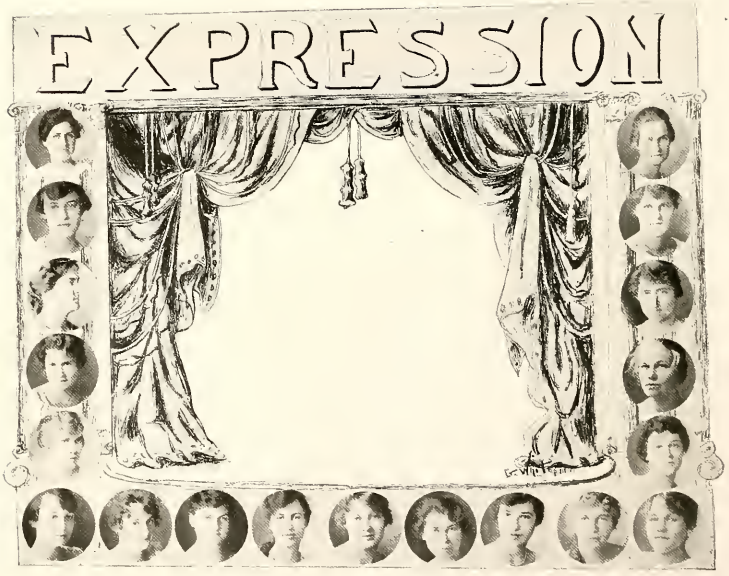
Grace Whiteside
Dell Few
Minnie Eskew

CLASS ROLL

Ruby Gill
Della Few
Irma Laster
Matsye Gantt
Grace Whiteside
Lessie Amonette
Catherine McRaven
Eva Coleman
Mrs. Rogers
Theo Hall

Cleo Gee
Flora Key
Minnie Eskew
Bennie Cannon
Florence Pritchard
Miss Louise Baskin
Mrs. J. M. Workman
Lottie Gulledge
Grace Whiteside
Fred Caldwell

The Star


EXPRESSION

Scenes from "As You Like it" given by Miss Baskin and members of the Expression Class Arkansas Federation of Woman's Clubs, November 8, 1916.

ROSALIND.....MISS BASKIN
ORLANDO.....LUCILE CUPP
CELIA.....BERNICE FULLER

VOICE CLASS

VOICE CLASS ROLL

Irene Goodlet
Ruth Warlick
Harold Jones
Glen Martel
Robert Few
Ruth Turrentine
Julia Proctor
Irma Laster
Maudie Keathley
Lottie Gulledge
Inez Thomas
Esma Thomas
Bun Hays
Thenie Hall
James Workman
Marjorie Thomas
Fredonia Rowland
Verna Bryan
Eunice Black
Lucile Watson
Joe Moore
William Turner
Jodie Wheelock
Ocia Mae Sadler

EXPRESSION CLASS ROLL

Will Chambers
Kathleene Brooch
Gladys Sorrells
Nina Grayson
Marjorie Thomas
Barbara Jones
Ethel Jean
Andrew Christie
Mary O'Dell
Sibyl Couch
Mrs. Stanford
Jack Tidball
Selma Taylor
Bun Hays
Thomas Oastler
Dorothy Thompson
Algie Rena McFadden
Bernice Fuller
Rufus Garland
Julia Hughes
Chas. Cade
Lee Jones
Irma Trice
Roy Jordan
Mildred Reeves
Earl Shearer
Grace Crabtree
Pearl Dillard
Eula Lee Crawford

PIANO CLASS ROLL

Ellis Wage
Mary Cornelia Clark
May Fenton Irma Laster
Matsye Gantt Ora Douthitt
Nina Grayson Glen Martel
Fay Phillips Grace Crabtree
Harold Jones Erma Dean Trice
Gladys McGough Zulema Kolbe
Sybil Couch Mary Workman
Jodie Wheelock Lois Gillman
Myrtle Mills Bunnie Hays
Winnie Dean Maudie Keathley
John Turner Jessye May Harley
Amy Hughes Florence Pritchard
Verna Bryan Bess Strange
Mary Clay Anna Nunn
Rury Gill Ola Stepp
Cleo Gee Ezma Johns
Ethel Kemp Ruth Jean
Dell Few Ruth Jones
Augie Baker Bertha White
Eula Crawford Ethel Stephens
Lucile Watson Pearl Dillard
Nina Bearden Charline Parsons
Juanita Florence Mattyleath Crocker
Edna Thommasson Elizabeth Mitchell
Maria Bradley Tennie Highfill
Mattie Mae Thomas Tommie Simpson
Mrs. R. W. Huie, Jr. Virginia Allison
Lafayette Baker Ella Turrentine
Ruth Turrentine Erma Dean Trice
Blanche Stampley Eulah Crawford
Lois Lemaster Katherine Hibner
Fay Kirkland Ocie Mae Sadler
Annie Nix Mary Tennyson
Eleanor Chowning
Lillie Bell Davis
Ferne Benjamine
Ella Ware Few

The Star

VIOLIN CLASS ROLL

Florence Pritchard
Montine Chowning
Kenneth Elliott
William Turner
Clyde Calloway
Bennie Cannon
Cleve Cathey
Hoyt Graham
Ellis Wage
Francis Dennis
Mattie May Thomas
Jewell McDaniel
Willie Purkins
George Workman
Thelma Strange
Richard Hall
Jack Tidball
John Turner
Ross Eaton
Dick Huie
Sallie B. Crenshaw

CHORAL CLASS

MISS LELIA L. WHEELER, DIRECTOR

MEMBERS

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Lucile Watson
Lillie Geyer
Irene Goodlet
Fern Benjamine
Lucy Hill
Thenie Hall
Harold Jones
Mildred Reeves
Bernice Fuller
Fredonia Rowland
Mary Workman
Marjorie Thomas
Inez Thomas
Irma Laster
Maudie Keathley
Lottie Gulledge
Glen Martel
Ruth Turrentine
Ethel Kemp
Bun Hays
William Turner
James Workman
Robert Few
Morris Few
Ellis Wage
Earnest Powledge

ORCHESTRA

FREDERICK HARWOOD, CONDUCTOR

MEMBERS

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JAMES PATTERSON
JOHN SWANNER
WILLIE PURKINS
BENNIE CANNON
ELLIS WAGE
WILLIAM TURNER
MRS. F. HARWOOD
RICHARD HALL
JOHN TURNER
P. R. GUNTHARP
MISS C. CATHEY
MATTIE M. THOMAS
MONTINE CHOWNING
ROSS EATON
CLYDE CALLAWAY
GEORGE WORKMAN
JEWEL McDANIEL
HOYT GRAHAM
W. B. BAKER
LOIS GILLMAN
FANNIE M. CANNON
GLEN MARTEL
MARY WORKMAN
FRED MACKEY
HARRY MACKEY
PAUL THOMPSON
RUTH WARLICK

COLLEGE ORGANIZA-TIONS

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Benjamin Foster.....Vice-President
Howard Dawson.....Secretary
Cecil Cupp.....Treasurer
Andrew Christie.....Ch. Devotional Committee
Harold Jones.....Ch. Membership Committee
James Workman.....Ch. Musical Committee
Ernest Powledge....Ch. Financial Com.

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Ellis Wage
Cecil Cupp
Harold Jones
Robt. Ligon
W. B. Baker
Earle Shearer
Joseph Calloway
Ernest Powledge
Benjamin Foster
Frank Chowning
Andrew Christie
Wesley Crowder
Ira Nunn
Jack Tidball
Harry Vetter
Grady Smith
Will Chambers
Howard Dawson

Harold Mulkey
Homer Raper
James Workman
Charles Pipkin
Roy Jordan
Lee Jones
Rupert Vance
William Turner
Orval Laferty
Chas. Cade
John Turner

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

Y. M. C. A. Members

Y. W. C. A. CABINET

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Ethel Jean.....Vice-President
Eunice Pittman.....Treasurer
Gladys Sorrels.....Secretary

Allie Cox.....Ch. Religious Meetings
Kate Hilliard.....Ch. Missionary Committee
Thenie Hall.....Ch. Association News
Bertha White.....Ch. W. C. T. U. Committee
Alvearne Gee.....Ch. Music Committee
Jesse Mae Harley.....Ch. Decoration Committee

MEMBERS

Ethel Atwood
Lessie Ammonette
Verna Bryan
Cora Lee Baker
Anna Barlow
Kathleen Broach
Eunice Black
Louise Baker
Selma Beck
Fern Benjamine
Nina Bearden
Maria Bradley
Eva Coleman
Grace Crabtree
Ray Crabtree
Mattieleah Crocker
Sibyl Couch
Lucile Cupp
Fredda Cupp
Daisy Caldwell
Allie Cox
Mary Clay
Eulah Crawford
Ora Douthit
Pearl Dillard
Margaret Else
Mae Fenton
Nina Grayson
Matsye Gantt
Henry Godfrey
Theo Hall
Lucy Hall
Kate Hilliard
Jessye Mae Harley
Tennie Highfill
Jewel Jones
Ruth Jones
Barbara Jones
Ruth Jean
Ethel Jean
Zulema Kolbe
Ethel Kemp
Fay Kirkland
Maudie Keathley
Irma Laster
Lois Lemaster
Elizabeth Mitchell
Katherine McRaven
Gladys McGouth
Bessie McKay
Louise Nerlett
Annie Laurie Nix
Anna Nunn
Florence Pritchard
Ocie Mae Sadler
Gladys Sorrels
Ethel Stephens
Blanche Stampley
Tommie Simpson
Kate Scott
Ola Stepp
Ella Turrentine
Edna Thommasson
Irma Trice
Dorothy Thompson
Bertha White
Bessie Walsh
Lucile Watson
Jessie Mae Yates
Eunice Pittman
Mary O'Dell
Mildred Reeves
Julia Proctor
Irene Goodlet
Cleo Gee
Alvearne Gee
Addie Bess Paschal
Willie Purkins
Juanita Florence
Lillie Geyer

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

GARLAND LITERARY SOCIETY

West *Love* *Pipkin* *Mehaffy*

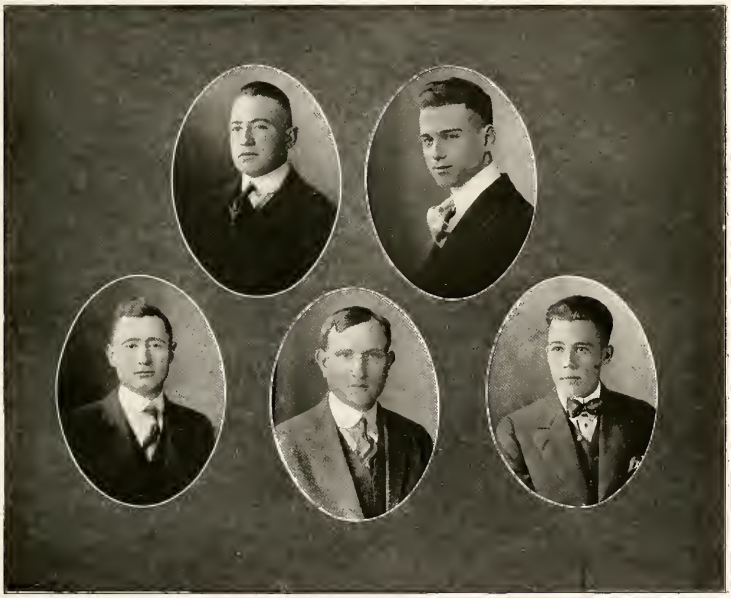
PRESIDENTS

C. Pipkin.....First Quarter
C. Love.....Second Quarter
L. West.....Third Quarter
P. Mehaffy.....Fourth Quarter

MEMBERS

C. Croswell
R. Berryman
E. Towleberg
A. Tidball
G. Higgins
R. Garland
W. Turner
C. Hudson
V. Broach
J. Palmer
W. Wilson
H. Martin
T. Dennis
H. Runyon
E. Davies
E. Berry
B. Riley
C. Cupp
L. West
C. Gee
M. Few
C. Lewis
B. Key
R. Few
C. Love
L. Reed
C. Pipkin
J. Tidball
J. Young
J. Moore
H. Wilson
B. Foster
L. Hughes
F. Sadler
H. Mulkey
P. Mehaffy
E. Harrell
T. McQuade
N. Kupferle
F. Caldwell
E. Tennyson
V. Wilson
R. Dickinson

REPRESENTATIVES IN THE GARLAND-GAMMA SIGMA CONTEST



Powledge *Mehaffy* *Love* *Davies* *Gee*

DEBATERS

CARL LOVE ERNEST POWLEDGE

ORATORS

CARL MEHAFFY CECILE GEE

ELMER DAVIES

Garland Literary Society

GAMMA SIGMA LITERARY SOCIETY

Calloway *Chowning* *Martel* *Bolding*

PRESIDENTS

Grady Bolding.....First Quarter
Frank Chowning.....Second Quarter
Joseph Callaway.....Third Quarter
Glen Martel.....Fourth Quarter

MEMBERS

Grady Bolding
Frank Chowning
Wesley Crowder
Howard Dawson
Robert Ligon
John Turner
Grady Smith
James Workman
Thomas Oastler
Orval Lafferty
Jesse Pumphrey
P. R. Guntharp
Godfrey Williams
Arthur Edmondson
Warren Chamberlain
Lee Jones
Ira Nunn
I. L. Hall
C. D. Cade
Ellis Wage
R. A. Eaton
Richard Hall
Joseph Callaway
Andrew Christie
Glenn Martel
Harry Vetter
Rupert Vance
Roy Dawson
Olin Mills
L. J. Byrd

REPRESENTATIVES IN THE GARLAND-GAMMA SIGMA CONTEST

Calloway *Chowning* *Mills*
Dawson *Martel*

DEBATERS

Olin Mills Frank Chowning

ORATORS

Joseph Calloway Howard Dawson
Glenn Martel

Gamma Sigma Literary Society

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Cupp *Simpson* *Gee* *Cupp*

PRESIDENTS

Lucile Cupp.....First Quarter
Tommye Simpson.....Second Quarter
Alvearne Gee.....Third Quarter
Fredda Cupp.....Fourth Quarter

ROLL

Irene Goodlet
Margaret Else
Florence Pritchard
Lessie Amonette
Cora Lee Baker
Fern Benjamine
Nina Bearden
Ethel Atwood
Irma Laster
Connie Bobo
Lucile Watson
Alvearne Gee
Lois Gillman
Willie Purkins
Ella Ware Few
Kate Hilliard
Julia Hughes
Amy Hughes
Jewel Jones
Ruth Jones
Sibyl Couch
Flora Key
Gladys McGough
Louise Neblett
Ocie Mae Sadler
Juanita Florence
Mary Tennyson
Lucile Cupp
Jessie Mae Harley
Fredda Cupp
Cleo Gee
Dorothy Thompson
Marjorie Thomas
Kathleen Broach
Maudie Keathley
Beulah McCleish
Edna Thomasson
Mildred Reeves
Lottie Gulledge
Tommie Simpson
Barbara Jones
Charline Parsons
Mattie Mae Thomas
Katherine McRaven
Mattieleah Crokcer
Addie Bess Paschal
Mary T. Williamson
Bun Hays
Eva Key
Theo Hall
Ola Stepp
Ezma Johns
Kate Scott
Dana Wilson
Irma Trice
Mae Fenton
Delle Few
Verna Bryan
Eulah Crawford
Lillie Geyer
Jodie Wheelock

REPRESENTATIVES IN THE PHILOMATHEAN-UPSILON PHI CONTESTS

Jones *Thomas* *Cupp* *Gee*

ESSAYISTS

LUCILE CUPP ALVEARNE GEE

READERS

BARBARA JONES MARJORIE THOMAS

Philomathean Literary Society

UPSILON PHI LITERARY SOCIETY

Turrentine *Jean* *Sorrels* *Cox*

PRESIDENTS

Ella Turrentine.....First Quarter
Ethel Jean.....Second Quarter
Gladys Sorrells.....Third Quarter
Allie Cox.....Fourth Quarter

ROLL

Nellie Eva Whiteside
Eleanor Chowning
Minnie Askew
Daisy Caldwell
Selma Taylor
Julia Proctor
Bernice Fuller
Matsye Gantt
Ethel Jean
Mary Clay
Selma Beck
Anna Barlow
Inez Thomas
Ethel Stephens
Thelma Strange
Grace Whiteside
Eunice Pittman
Eva Coleman
Ray Crabtree

Fannie Mae Cannon
Elizabeth Mitchell
Genevieve McGraw
Maria Bradley
Henry Godfrey
Blanche Stampley
Grace Whiteside
Allie Cox
Anna Nunn
Lou Emma Sandiage
Jessie Mae Yates
Elizabeth Workman
Annie Lee Moore
Annie Laura Nix
Aurelia Stampley
Rosa Whiteside
Daisy Davis
Ethel Kemp

Lucy Bell Workman
Montine Chowning
Bernie Mills
Fay Kirkland
Grace Crabtree
Bennie Cannon
Zulema Kolbe
Ora Douthitt
Ruth Jean
Ruby Gill
Louise Baker
Eunice Black
Bertha White
Mary Workman
Bessie Strange
Ella Turrentine
Gladys Sorrels
Ruth Turrentine
Tennie Highfill

Lois Lemaster
Pearl Dillard
Myrtle Mills
Lillie Belle Davis

Sallie B. Crenshaw
Algie McFadden
Louise Baker

REPRESENTATIVES IN THE PHILOMATHEAN-UPSILON PHI CONTESTS

Chowning *Grayson* *Jean* *Fuller*

ESSAYISTS

ELEANOR CHOWNING ETHEL JEAN

READERS

NINA GRAYSON BERNICE FULLER

Upsilon Phi Literary Society

INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATERS

Dawson *Pipkin* *Love* *Martel*

GAMMA SIGMA

Dawson and Martel are to debate representatives of Cumberland College at Henderson-Brown

GARLAND

Pipkin and Love are to debate representatives of the State Normal at the Normal

CLUBS

ROSE CITY CLUB

OFFICERS

Kate Scott.....President
Ethel Atwood.....Vice-President
Grady Smith.....Secretary
Godfrey Williams.....Treasurer

MEMBERS

Miss Stone
Kate Scott
Grady Smith
Irma Laster
Lillie Geyer
Ethel Atwood
Pat Mehaffy
Pearl Dillard
Fay Kirkland
Godfrey Williams
Katherine McRaven

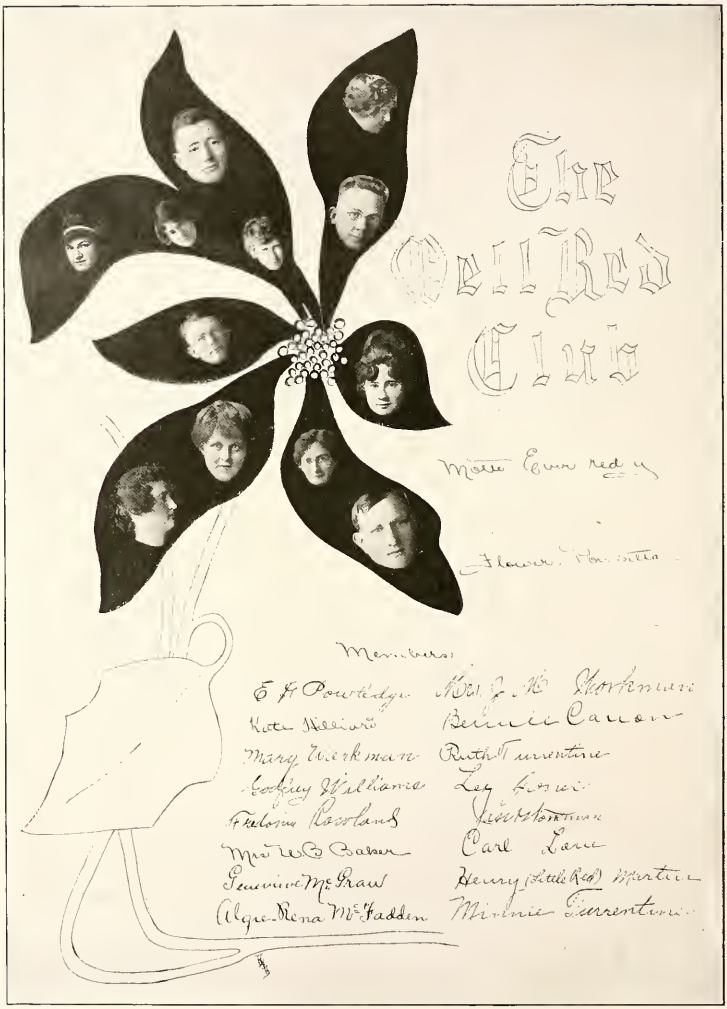
THE NIGHT OWLS

Motto: "*Never Sleep*" Flower: "*Moon-flower*"

Song: "*All Night Long*"

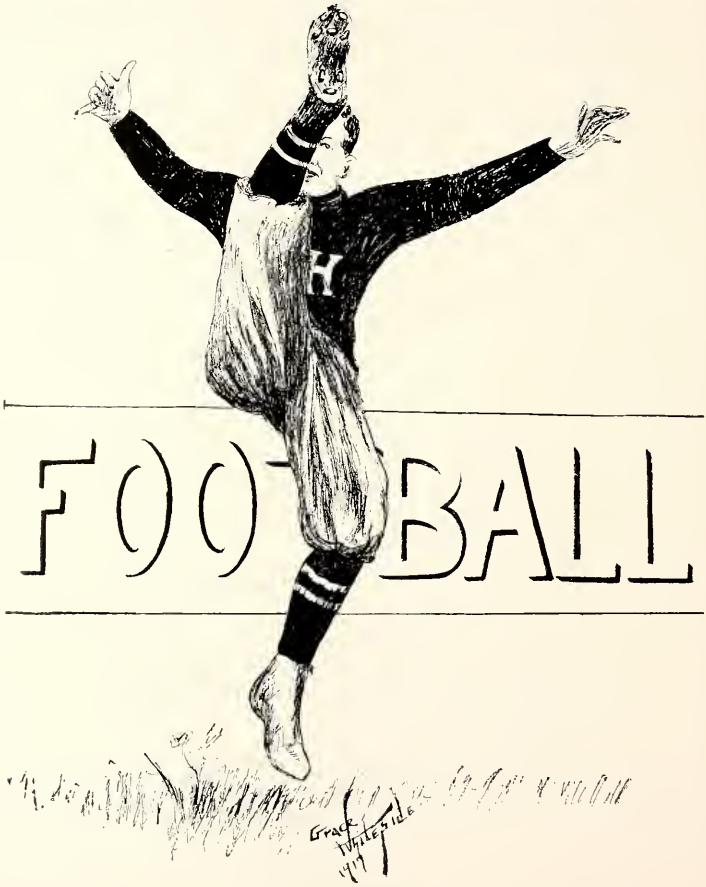
MEMBERS

"Wildcat" Ammonette
"Cot" Couch
"Mugs" Else
"Patsye" Gantt
"Bill" Geyer
"Sam" Grayson Jr.
"Hiram" Laster
"Weezy" Neblett
"Jo" Paschal
"G. W. Jr." The Night Watchman


The Well Red Club
Motto Ever red y
Flower Poinsettia
Members
E F Powledge
Mrs. J. M. Workman
Kate Hilliard
Bennie Cannon
Mary Werkman
Ruth Turrentine
Godfrey Williams
Leo Jones
Fredonia Rowland
Jessie Workman
Mrs W B Baker
Carl Lane
Genevieve McGraw
Henry (Little Red) Martin
Algie Rena McFadden
Minnie Turrentine

ATHLETICS

The Star


FOOTBALL

COACH HAYGOOD

Coach was back at his old job last year. Almost every afternoon he and "Lizzie" honored the Henderson-Brown field with a call.

He succeeded in forming one of the most successful teams that has ever represented the school. As a Coach he is unsurpassed in the art of handling men, and when a man has done his best nothing more is expected of him. But the BEST must come.

MR. ROGERS, ASST. COACH

Coach Rogers came back to us this year as Coach after graduating in 1910. During the interval he won himself a reputation as Principal and Coach in ElDorado High School. He played five years on the "Reddie" teams of former years, and knows the game thoroughly. He was well liked by the men and had a successful year.

LESTA WEST, MANAGER

West has demonstrated this year that he can handle almost any job well. He managed to get by the "Profs" for a sheepskin, managed a football team, and financed a "Star" all at one time. (Not to speak of society.) All in all he is a good fellow.

HOWARD DAWSON

Dawson is one of those fellows who isn't content without things are on the hum. He "hums" everything that he undertakes, and all who saw Dawson in the role of Yell Leader this year will never forget how effective his "bunch" did the work. It instilled "tubs" of enthusiasm and grit into the team.

CAPT. NICK KUPFERLE, FULLBACK

"Dutch" hailed from Little Rock, where he had quite a reputation as a tackle. "Dutch" played his first year at tackle, then he was pulled back to fullback from where you could see him smashing through the line. He was a favorite in school as well as on the athletic field. "Dutch" never allowed but one thing to interfere with athletics and that was his love affairs. A certain young lady from Hot Springs was responsible for this trouble. As Captain he was well liked and worked hard always for a victorious team.

CECIL GEE, RIGHT HALF

"Gee Boy" came to us from Prescott and as a football player they should be proud of him. He is a sure tackler and hard to stop. This was his second year on the regulars, and his playing was hard and persistent. He will be with us next year, and some one will have to hurry to beat him out of a place on the all-state team.

GEORGE W. BOONE, QUARTERBACK

Boone is one man that represents Henderson-Brown "strictly." The oldest inhabitants of Arkadelphia do not know just when he started to Henderson-Brown, but he has been in the lime-light since 1912. Many a victory for the "Reddies" could be traced to his presence. He has played three years on the regulars and was unanimously elected Captain for next year. If hard work counts for anything it explains his ability. We are looking forward to a wonderful team next year.

VIRGIL BROACH, UTILITY MAN

Broach is a first year man, but he won a home for himself in football from the start. He can play the line as well as the backfield and is a good man at either place. With this year's experience behind him, he will be expected to win a regular place next year and we are sure he will disappoint no one.

JACK TIDBALL, RIGHT TACKLE

Jack claims a place near Fayetteville as his home, but for some peculiar reason can't stay away from Henderson-Brown. He plays football like he does "society," with his whole heart in the game. There is NO doubt about Jack being back next year.

ARTHUR EDMONDSON, LEFT HALF

"Shorty" must have dropped from the sky, some say he came from Texas, but that is all that is known of him. Nevertheless he plays football, and is as good a broken field runner as there is in the state. He is expected back next year to his third and best year with the Reddies.

HERMAN CLEMENTS, LEFT END

"Jabo" bears the mark "Made in Arkadelphia" upon him. Last year he played as all state end on the high school, but this year came to Henderson-Brown and fought bigger game. He was a man to be counted upon and did his work well. When our war developed it was too much for "Jabo" as he was anxious to try his hands on the "Bosches." If he succeeds in smashing the Hindenburg line he will be a "demon" next year.

CARL LOVE, LEFT GUARD

"Big Red" is from the little town of Waldo, where they grow 'em big. He is able to take care of any of them, and its seldom that any thing comes over him. Furthermore, he is as efficient at presenting flowers at recitals as at handling a football. These two varied abilities make him invincible with the "folks" from Danville.

M. FEW, RIGHT END

"Tootsie" is from Graysonia, and that is about as near as we can come. "Tootsie" has a hard time. The girls nearly worry him crazy; in fact one of them has worried him until he is REAL crazy about her. With the past year's experience (in football) Tootsie will be a hard man to get around next year.

TURNER DE LONEY, CENTER

"B. O. Lony" was a gift to us from Mineral Springs and after playing with the scrubs two years ago came back this year to make the team. And there is absolutely no doubt in the minds of the various centers who opposed him during the year but that he MADE it. "B. O. Lony's" first name is FIGHT and he attracted the attention of football fans wherever he played. He is expected back next year.

CLAUD HUDSON, L. T.

"Mother" is another who comes to us from the undiscovered parts of the Lone Star State. He believes in fighting to the end, whether winning or losing and can well be called one of the best line men that ever donned a Reddie suit. He will be with us next year if he doesn't marry to keep from going to war.

JAMES WORKMAN, RIGHT GUARD

"Jim" began his football career with the Tigers of the City of Roses and on account of the ferocity he developed he has held down his job with the Reddies well for two years. If Jim doesn't move to Junction City he will be back in his old place at guard next year. Let us hope he doesn't move.

TEAM LINE-UP

Center	DeLoney
Ritght Guard	Workman
Left Guard	Love
Right Tackle	Tidball
Left Tackle	Hudson
Right End	M. Few
Left End	Clements
Right Half	Gee
Left Half	Edmondson
Fullback	Kupferle, Capt.
Quarterback	Boone

RECORD

Magnolia	0	Henderson-Brown	63
Little Rock College	0	Henderson-Brown	77
L. I. I., Ruston, La.	0	Henderson-Brown	14
Arkansas College	0	Henderson-Brown	0
Hendrix College	0	Henderson-Brown	19
Ouachita	31	Henderson-Brown	0

SUBSTITUTES

Among several men Broach and Berryman proved most valuable on account of High School experience, Broach being the only sub to win a letter.

TO RUDIE

Here's to "Rudie"
The king of them all,
When the water was failing
He NEVER did stall.
And day after day
Through the whole "blooming" fall
"Rudie" was ever present
For every beck and call.

FOOTBALL SQUAD

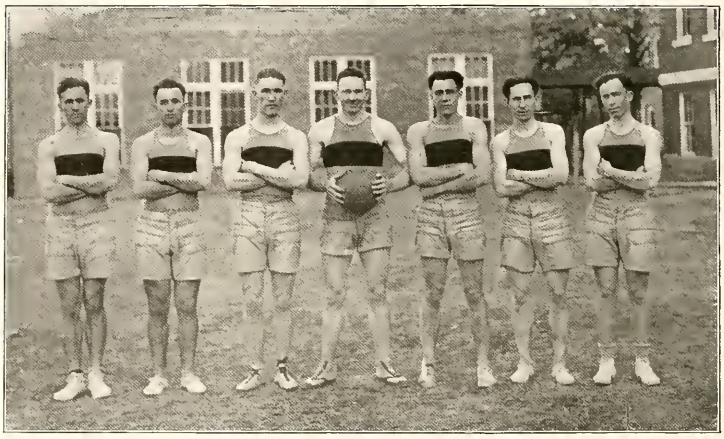
Top Row: West, Kupferle, Gee, Coach Haygood, Boone, Edmondson, Coach Rogers. Middle Row: Broach, Few, Tidball, Workman DeLong, Lore, Hudson, Clements. Bottom Row: Hall, Chowning, Moore, Berryman, Mchaffy, Young, Berry, Dickinson, Mascot.

Several times during the year we have been asked, "Are you going to run 'The Smiling Cut' of Coach Haygood in this year's Star?" Probably they thought that the binding was going to be left off the book. No Star since 1909 has been complete without that smile, and we dare not take so unconventional and drastic a step as to leave it out, even if we wanted to do so. But far be it from our desire!

Coach Haygood has led the "Reddie" teams of the last ten years, and has built up a reputation for himself and Henderson-Brown that is known over the entire Southwest; but no less famous is the smile depicted above or the old weather scarred Vanderbilt sweater which he dons on special occasions. And although it is reported that he is too busy with business affairs to coach next year and will be succeeded by another, we shall ever see the smile on the side lines in the coming years for the "Reddies" and Victory.

BALL

BASKETBALL SQUAD



LINE-UP

Center, Workman, Capt.
Left Forward, C. Thompson
Right Forward, J. Thompson
Left Guard, M. Few
Right Guard, Gee
Subs, Broach, Shepherd

RECORD

Henderson-Brown

Won From Malvern High, Two Games; Hendrix College, One Game; Little Rock High, One Game; Texarkana, Tex., One Game.

Lost To Texarkana, Ark., Two Games; Hendrix College, One Game.

The Star

BASEBALL

TEAM LINE-UP

Reed, S. S.
Broach, R. F.
Love, C.
Boone, F.
Clements, P.
M. Few, S.
Daniels, T.
Gee, C. F.
West, L. F.
R. Few, P.
Sadler, P.

RECORD

There wasn't but four games played this year and as some of the Hendrix batters have not returned from their many home runs the exact score cannot be estimated.

The Star

TRACK

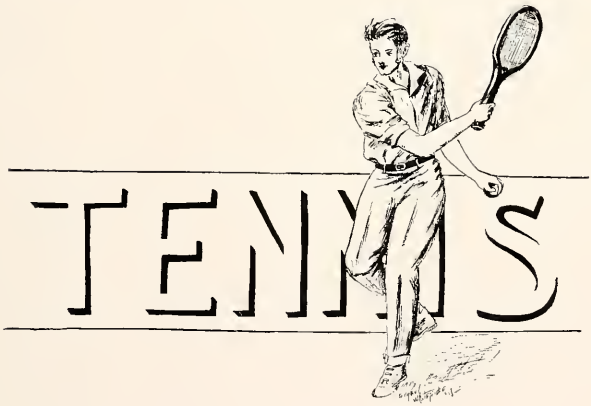
TRACK TEAM

J. Tidball — Workman
Nunn — Edmondson
Croswell — Gee
Boone — Askew
Berryman — Broach
Sadler — Harrell

At the present writing it is hard to say just what sort of a showing we will make in the track meet. Tidball and Nunn are doing well in the distances, Shorty is putting the shot around thirty-four feet, Harrell and Shorty are running above the hundred foot mark. Lack of weight handicaps both. Boone can be used in several events. Gee looks good in the 220-yard dash. Croswell is the most versatile of the new men, but seems to be best in the mile. Askew is doing 5 feet 6 inches in the high jump and looks good for an inch or two more by May 4th. Berryman, Broach, Few, Ligon, Vetter, McQuade, Workman, Albert Tidball, Sadler are all working for places.

With so many men out we ought to make a much better showing than last year and lay the foundations for a return to our old time supremacy next year.

The Star


TENNIS

TENNIS

James Workman, President
Ira Nunn, Secretary and Treasurer

Tennis is an old sport, but the merit of the game makes it popular today and gives it a permanent place in the field of athletics. It is one of the most enjoyable games. While we are exercising our muscles, we experience that mental relaxation and exhilaration which makes it an ideal sport. Last year we had an enthusiastic bunch of fellows out for practice and we were well represented at the Pine Bluff track meet by Howell Wilson and Grady Bolding. This year we are having a good daily practice. Our tournament, which was held on April the seventh, gives Howell Wilson first place and Ira Nunn second place. James Workman and Cecil Cupp are also among our best players. We have a positive group of men who will build up interest in this sport and dignify it.—Carl C. Gardner.

BALL

SENIOR
FRESHMAN

SENIOR TEAM

FORWARDS

Fredda Cupp — Ella Turrentine

CENTERS

Alvearne Gee — Kate Hilliard

GUARDS

Nita Florence — Gladys Sorrells

Lucile Cupp, Sub.

FRESHMAN TEAM

FORWARDS

Irma Laster — Blanche Stampley

CENTERS

Eva Coleman — Matsye Gantt

GUARDS

Cleo Gee — Montine Chowning

THAT SENIOR-FRESHMAN GAME

On February 11, 1917, there occured one of the most important events of the year. Twelve grim, but beautiful young ladies staged the second "Battle of the Marne," and this second conflict did full honor to the first battle of this name, both in the desperateness of the struggle and in the number of disabled combatants.

Dr. Baker, a surgeon of world wide renown, and Miss Rowland, a Red Cross nurse of proven ability, were on hand to care for the wounded. Many hours beforehand the bloodthirtsy public filled the outskirts of the arena. Dr. Baker and his nurse, anticipating much bloodshed, were sharpening their implements of torture and unrolling bales of bandages. The battle raged fiercely and the gesticulating crowds of Senior and Freshman "rooters" filled the air with shouts of encouragement or disappointment. Owing to the efforts of a fearless referee, very few were killed; however, many died afterwards from the attentions of the ambitious surgeon. Throughout the skirmish, the Freshmen showed a marked superiority in strategem and brawn over the Seniors, and atfer consulting the adding machine, following the game, it was not surprising to find that the score stood, Freshmen 26, Seniors 15.

It has been said that Wall Street was at the bottom of this "WAR", and Ford's Peace Party is at present busy at work attempting to prevent the re-occurrence of a like event in the future.—By a Staff Correspondent.

BASKETBALL SQUAD

Standing: Miss Louise Buskin, Coach, Godfrey, Hilliard, L. Cupp, Stumpley, McGehee, Coleman, Luster, C. Gee. Kneeling: A. Gee, Florence, E. Jean, Sorrells, R. Jean, Pittman, White, Taylor. Sitting: F. Cupp, Edmondson, Turrentine, Marks, Kemp, Stepp, Gantt, M. Chowning.

COLLEGE PUBLICATIONS

THE ORACLE

A monthly magazine published by the students of Henderson-Brown College

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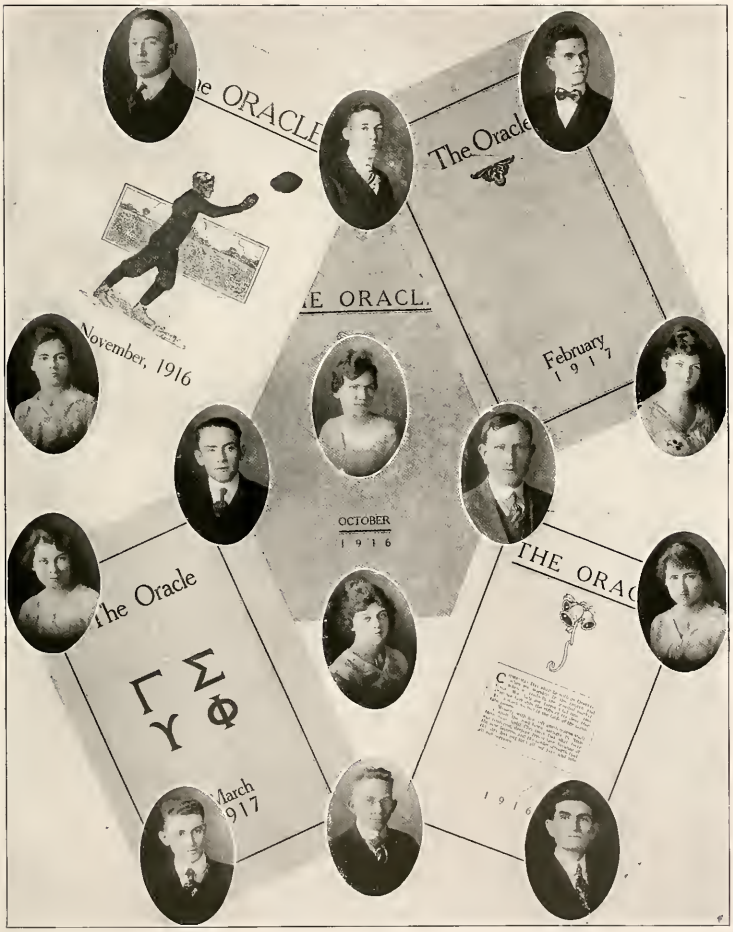
The Star


The ORACLE
November, 1916
The Oracle
February
1917
THE ORACL.
OCTOBER
1916
The Oracle
March
1917
THE ORAC
1916

THE STAR

Published by the Literary Societies of Henderson-Brown College

THE STAFF, '17

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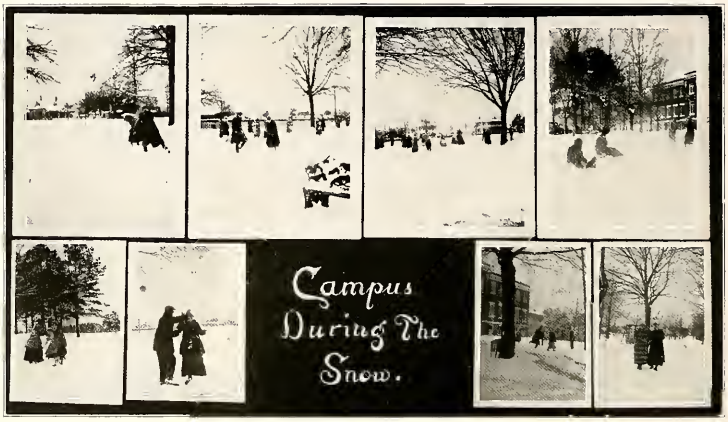
The Star

"Long remembered by every Henderson-Brown student passing this way."

SNAPSHOTS



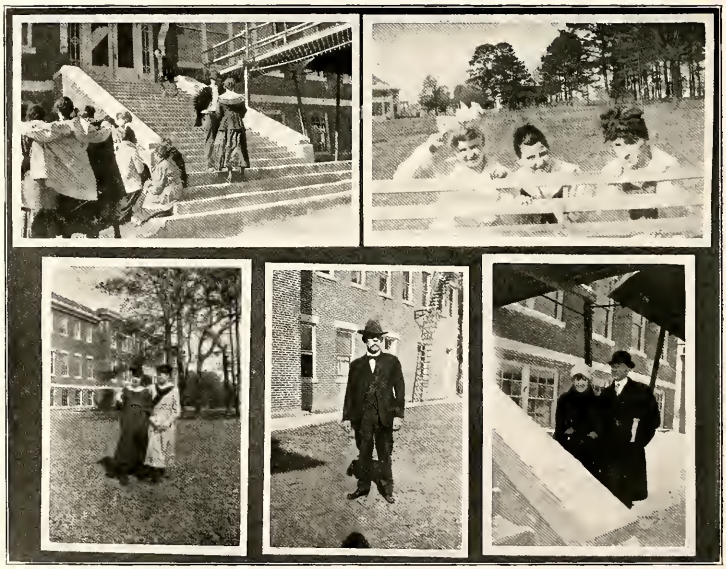
When *other* flakes lie fallen
On the Earth so stiff and chill
And a gloomy sky o'erhangs you
With a frown portending ill
When all once more lies frozen
'Neath a cloak so rich and rare
"O, friend," I say, "here's hoping
With a hope sincere and true
That *this* day's "flakes" and pleasures
Will come rushing back to you.

May you think of by gone days
That pondering o'er we live anew;
May you see again this campus
As it then appeared to view.
Calling up the friends and—battles
Fircely waged between a few.
Hear the shouts and exclamations
As they rend the icy air
Or the mild soft imprecations
As a snow-ball "lands them square."

And when again the mind beholds
The vivid scenes of battle rife,
Note the "Two's" who disdained
To engage in mimic strife
And wander slowly o'er the campus
Exchanging vows of love for life;
Or here and there those timid youngsters
Standing 'mongst a score or more
Casting long and wistful glances
Towards the maids they so adore.

And if perchance in memory's train,
Comes a bright and happy thought
Of the *many* happy days
Of some *other* battles fought;
May it only to you bring
A conscious sense of duty wrought;
Then the cloud that's present now
And darkly hides the azure sky
Will seem but a chance for joy and fun
Ere again a day goes by.

The Star



The Star

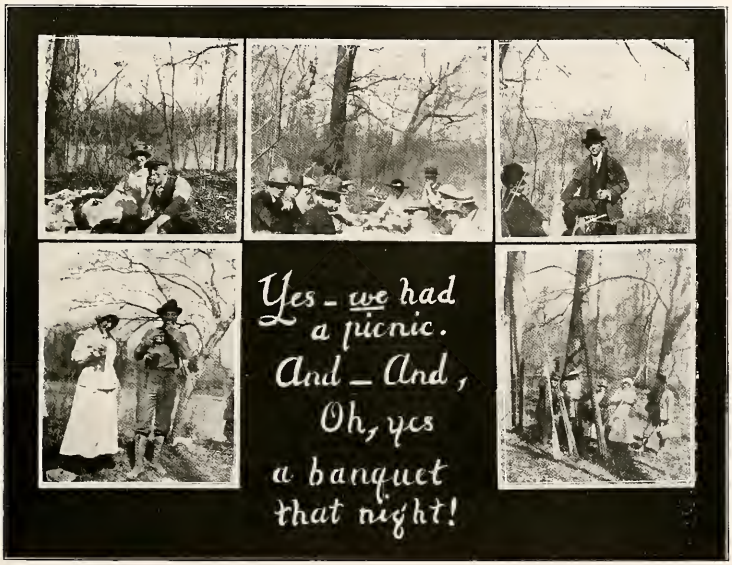
BIRTHDAYS!

February 22, 1917, is memorable in the History of Henderson-Brown as the time when George Washington attempted to have a birthday. The spirit of the immortal "Father of His Country" seemed to guide Mr. Pipkin as he delivered his famous oration on the "Birthdays of Illustrious Men and How They Should be Observed." The student body and even the faculty were awed by the solemnity of the occasion. After the close of the eloquent discourse there was prolonged applause from the audience and for the fraction of a second ominous silence from the stage; and then a voice in thunder tones announced that GEORGE WASHINGTON COULDN'T HAVE A BIRTHDAY; that he was bad about cutting down cherry trees anyway. "Long live Washington." His birthday perished that others might live.

On March 8, after the close of an uneventful chapel exercise there arose back in the auditorium a small man with a BIG message. At first there seemed to be imminent danger that the message might be lost but Mr. Foster came to it's rescue and saved the day. And after the excitement had subsided and the necessary preparation had been made, Mr. Dawson undaunted by the fate of former harangues of a similar nature launched upon his speech. And how the latent eloquence flowed off his silver tongue. Metaphors and similes were exhausted in the mighty effort. But *this* time not in vain. When the cheering and yelling had subsided it had been announced from the platform that there was to be a holiday. And this event proved to be one of the most enjoyable of the year.

The faculty picnic, the afternoon reception, and the faculty banquet were events of the day.

The Star


Yes - we had
a picnic.
And - And,
Oh, yes
a banquet
that night!

The Star

"JUST FOR FUN"

DAILY OCCURRENCES

Kate H.—"What number are your shoes."
Alvearne—"Three."
Kate H.—"What? Three numbers too small?"

Charline—"Dot, I talk to Shorty every day all during History Class."
Dorothy—"Oh, hurry and tell me what he says about me?"
Charline—"Your name does not enter our conversation."
Dorothy (Suspiciously)—"Well, what DO you talk about then?"

All students who do not get in the dining room before "Grace" is said, find themselves on the outside looking in and no chance of being inside looking out.

Mr. Gardner—"Class, be able to report on these books: 'Harold,' 'Hereward the Wake,' et cetera."
Lessie Mae—"But Mr. Gardner we haven't read the last book."

Is it fun to be sent to the study hall? Ask some of the Seniors. They know.

"How is your son doing in college," asked a friend of Mrs. Broach.
"He seems to be taking a course in house work," she replied.
"What makes you think that?" asked the friend.
"He writes that they have him on the scrub-nine."

About the thirteenth of March the Seniors received a notice as follows: "To make you acquainted with the Patron Saint of the jolly Emerald Isle, please meet the Juniors on the 17th. of March at eight and fun will be measured by the miles." Did they have a good time? Ask them.

After reading "The Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers," to the class, Mr. Rogers said: "As a drawing exercise, suppose you draw, according to your imagination, a picture of Plymouth Rock." All the class but Bess set to work. She paused and finally raised her hand.
"What is it Bess," Mr. Rogers asked.
"Do you want us to draw a hen or a rooster?"

Mr. Gardner—"Miss Davis what are pedestrians?"
Mills (a bright expression lighting his face)—"Pedestrians are people who hang around the depot."

Mrs. Gillman had just phoned to "42" to come out to the college right away. In a few moments the "panting bus" stood at the door and the driver upon the steps. At this juncture Mrs. Gillman appears and handing him a letter says, "Er—I have decided not to go to town as I only wanted to mail this letter and will you please drop it in the office when you get back to town." P. S.—Each and every student is asked to remember that jitney driver in his prayers.

Mr. Rogers to Sadler (down in the basement)—"Are you the fellow that spit here on the floor?"

Sadler (tremblingly)—"Ye-e-s sir."

Mr. Rogers—"Well, give me a chew."

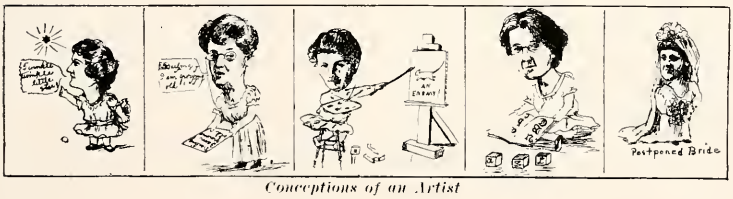
On the evening of April the 26th the "Holy of Holies" was invaded by a Devereux player who, when confronted by a startled female asked the question, "Will you please tell me where I can find the Auditorium?"

"Tootsie"—"I am indebted to you for all that I know."

Mr. Foster—"Don't mention it. It is a mere trifle."

Dr. Workman (meeting "Little Red" coming from the bath room) —"Have you been taking a shower bath?"

"Little Red"—"No, sir, is there one missing?"



Conceptions of an Artist

DID YOU EVER SEE

Key with his hair combed?
Bob Few with his shoes shined?
"Preacher" in a hurry?
"Potts at a reception?
"Rudie" with long, flowing hair?
"Tootsie" quiet in ranks?
Turner know his Virgil?
Jim Workman have a serious thought?
Alvearne without something to say?
Tommie McQuade at class?
Bob Jones know her history?
Bertha White break a rule?
Gee without a *chew?*
Ethel Atwood at Monday breakfast?
Ray Crabtree smile?
Miss Stone at Chapel?
Eunice not thinking of Grady?
Irma Easter without her curls?
Thenie with a motionles stongue?

If there should be another flood,
  Then to this State for refuge fly;
Tho' al lthe world should be submerged,
  This State will still be dry.

IF I HAD—BUT I HAVEN'T

If I had a voice like Harold Jones,
And the hawk-billed nose of Berryman's,
Or the hair that Miss Fredonia owns,
Or Miss Mooney's iron ruling hand;
If I had the moustache that Martel shelved,
Or Big Red's husky frame,
I'd run this college all myself;
I'd sure be in the game.

If I had Sadler's winning ways,
And Mehaffy's pretty grin;
Or Kupferle's "Deutchy Sprechen,"
Or Crowder's double chin;
If I had the nerve of Powledge,
Or the modesty of McQuade,
I'm sure in this old college
I'd always have my way.

If I had a studious way like Key,
And big eyes like Rupert Vance,
Or half of Laferty's sass;
If I could talk as Margaret Else,
With not a thing to say,
I'd run this college all myself,
I'd always have my way.

If I had Jimmie's flaming dome,
And Askew's modest style,
Or Bob Few's tendency to roam,
Or Cecil's cheerful smile,
If I had Mr. Foster's knowledge,
Or half the brains of Miss McKay
I'm sure in this old college,
I'd always have my way.

If I had Mr. Proctor's majestic glare,
And Gardner's peculiar gestures,
Or Miss Wheeler's lofty air,
Or Rogers' line of "Bill Busy" lectures,
If I had the art of Lottie Gulledge,
Or the pleasantry of Ellis Wage,
I'm sure in this old college
I'd always have my way.

If I had Pipkin's lengthy roach,
And the mighty length of Higgins,
Or the elegant form of Mr. Broach,
Or the wit that belongs to Ligon;
If I had the love that is for Jack,
Or a Ph. D. after my name,
I'd sure have everybody back,
I'd fill these halls of fame.

—G. W. B., with apologies to 1914 Dentos.

More Conceptions

YE COLLEGE COW

I met a little college cow
A chewing of her cud,
"Oh, cow," I said, in tones forlorn,
"Tell me pray, and hold me not n suspense;
I know that God created ALL things
For SOME good; but this one thing
I have a great desire to become acquainted with;
Why, my dear, art thou?
Ye givest milk, thou sayest,
But prithee stay! For nine
Long and weary months have I
Suffered the torments of .
Ye Henderson-Brown dining hall;
Yet, oh Blossom, never have I
Discovered in the monstrous slabs
Of OLEO one symptom of thy said butter,
Nor even the craziest scientist can
Isolate ONE LONESOME ELECTRON of milk
From the pallid liquid served us
By "Potts" and Captain Byrd.
Answer me this, ah cow, and I shall no longer
Be of the lowly; but shall stand
With ye wise 'sprouts' of ye earth."

LETTERS OF A COLLEGE GIRL

Dearest "Peg":

Well, pandemonium is certainly reigning at this place. Ever since I arrived it's been the same old things—Who are you—where from—your vocation, etc. Nothin else seems to matter but I've caught the habit too. The chief thing this week is "How do you like H. B.—Have you been home sick?" To the latter question you get the same answer—"a little" —but if the amount of tears shed in H. B. was any larger, this dormitory would be a natatorium of mermaids instead of a heap of weeping girls. I think I've cried enough to last the year out, tho.

I hear folks say that H. B. isn't going to be as "care free" as it was last year. If things get any liveller, I don't know where we'd put them. Thursday night the Y. W. C. A. gave a reception; Friday night the "Ups and Gammas"; Saturday the Philo-Garlands. The last two receptions were society affairs and the chief questions were—to me—"Are yo ugoing to be a Up? You'd better be a Philo" and vice versa. Actually the competition at this school is amusing. If it isn't between societies, or things in school, it's between H. B. and our sister College, Ouachita.

Football starts soon. I don't know a football from an alligator egg, but that doesn't seem to make any difference, just so you have a healthy "squawker." "Do as I do," says the yell leader. It's awfully exciting to hear the old students yell, but it makes us poor little new ones seem out of it. I'm "larnin'" tho.

It certainly does fret me to have to leave my perfectly nice bed an hour or two earlier than usual, but I've learned to procrastinate until the last bell. At first I got up with the first bell but that's old now. I'll take to not undressing at night so I can have those extra few seconds to doze. They always seem the best.

This is so long it frightens me when I think of the stamps it will take. It is the first real chance I've had to pour out my thots, but I didn't mean to overflow.

Lovingly yours,

Sallie.

October 24, 1916.

Dearest Old Chum—

Well, I guess I needed the romping in I got, alrightie, but you "hadn't orter" made me promise to write regularly because you know I don't like to write, and that I never keep promises either.

Merci, but we've been busy lately. After the first week or two it was rather dull. We girls settled down, believe me, with the sentence of Hyman over us if we disobeyed any of the numerous rules.

But now we are quite happy. October 6 we played Magnolia Aggies and "beat the stuffing" out of them, 63 to 0. We had a "get-together" after yell practice several times lately, but the taste of all good things only make a person just a little "wantier."

The 14th we played L. R. College and beat them still "wusser"—77-0, and then beat Ruston L. I. I. 14-0. Aren't we going it, tho?

Friend have pity on me to the extent of feeding me before I starve—A box; a box; a box;—hear the poor exile murmur. You see I'm too weak eevn to yell, and you know I must be bad off. I've sat

here and thot of good eats so long I can't think, so I'm going to sneak out of my room—a sure death crime, and swipe a cracker, a still more deathly one.

Farewell, and please respond to the call of this hungry one.

As ever yours,

Sal.

P. S.—By the way, there's going to be lots doing next week—Hallowe'en, etc. Will write you about it. Am so glad the "Hi" beat Texarkana.

November 1.

Dearest Peggy—

I've so much to tell I don't know where to begin, but here goes.

Last night was the Hallowe'en reception. There were ghosts, witches, "hants", and even old Bluebeard's wives strung up by their hair. Of course I was in it most of us were. And the fun: I had my fortune told and of course it came out wrong. I bit at apples till I nearly bumped by teeth out.

And talk. I think the "old witch of the broomstick" must have wound me up. But you see an opportunity doesn't present itself often, so when it does things hum—with everyone. We had stick-candy, "ginger brade" and apples for refreshments. Fancy in a college! But that's the good of H. B.—unexpected things.

Thanks so much for the fudge, and any old time you happen to have some to spare, send it on even if we do have to eat it with a spoon.

By the way, did you see how the fair came out.? Our Science Department took all the blue ribbons there were and might have taken more.

Miss Stone entertained the canning club girls here for breakfast, and we yelled some for them. I think we nearly scared them to death for they were as still as "painted wall-flowers on a painted wall." Gee, even the memory of the smell of that department stirs my wakeful appetite.

You can't imagine how anxious I am for the Hendrix game to come off. I'm so anxious for the Reddies to show folks what they do to prowling "Bulldogs."

Mr. Gardner took a few of us down to the river Saturday p. m., and we went out on the river and almost up to the rapids in his boat.

We had a debate in society last Saturday night: "Is love at first sight durable?" Now what do you think. Of course you've had experience. *N'est ce pas?*

We had a splendid lecture not long ago, and we are going down to the church tomorrow p. m. to hear Dr. Waldrip. I know his sons and of course that makes it more interesting.

I forgot to tell you that the church is going to give us a reception soon. I sure am glad.

Oh yes, you ask what course I take. I'm one of those noted "tinkers" —not much of anything, too much of nothing. It's a risky thing, that tinker business, but it's worth what little one gets. I'm off to practice. I've already cut ten minutes, and mercy knows, I've got all the study hall on hand I can well pay off between now and June 1921. You see, study-hall is the "pen" of punishment for poor penitents, and at present, I'm in the farthest corner of the pen.

There is lots more to tell, but I simply can't wait.

Yours in haste,

Sal.

December 2, 1917.

Peggy Dear:

I'm horribly needful of cheering up. I'm nearing Christmas and the work piled up on me is something scandalous. I'm sending you the two last Oracles so you can see how smart we've been in football. I was so tickled over that Hendrix game. I hugged eevrything that came my way for a week. We had a reception, too, and refreshments and oh—everything fine.

We tied with Arkansas College, but our men did the best playing, because they got the maddest.

The church had a reception, too. I'm always right there at those receptions, and so is Ed. I'm saving to tell you about him at Christams and Cal, too.

Lucile's and Thornburgh's wedding was so pretty. Spec confided to me later that she was sho shaky she almost "croaked," and one reason she cried after it was all over was because it didn't look right to laugh, so she cried to relieve the tension—anything.

Now the mad part; Ouachita beat us Thanksgiving, but you know I didn't feel so bad about it and the others didn't either. None of us cried and the old girls said that a stranger hearing H. B. last Thanksgiving would have thot he was approaching the "firy gates" by mistake to hear the "weeping and wailing," etc. going on. We had our reception as usual and had a fine time. Why not?

Several old girls were back for the game and lots of boys. Also some of the girls had friends visiting them. It was a gay scene but it makes this look bleaker than ever in comparison.

There's been several good Lyceum numbers, especially Southwick in miscellaneous reading and—at night—"Richelieu" over at Ouachita.

Did I tell you about the "week of feasts?" Oh mercy, it makes me hurt even now to think of it. Our "bunch"—about five, sometimes there are two others—have been carrying on a "revival of things remote"—Eats. We had a feast of some sort every afternoon and a lunch of any old scraps we could find—at night. Several of us got boxes, and for once I almost caught up. The box you sent tho small, certainly was fine. Thank you, dearest. I'll tell you more later.

Lovingly yours,

Sallie.

February 1, 1917.

Dear Peggy:

This is my birthday and the rainiest, sloppiest and most dreadful day ever. I never have but on birthday a year, and it looks like it could be pretty then, but no siree! it picks THAT day to act the worst It gets on my nerves, that's all. February always was the most disagreeable month in the whole year. I guess that is why I was born in it, bad luck to me.

I've been trying to read French and Spanish at the same time for two solid hours and I'm so confused, I can't tell which is the most disgusting—French verbs or Spanish bull fights. Let me tell you I sure had a "hot time" during exams with those provoking languages.

I don't think I made below 30 in any study, but I've forgotten. Anway, it's a miracle I got above "40 below 0" in anything.

It's about to stop raining now, and I'll bet my uniform hat we have to go walking. It would be better to say plowing however, from the amount of mud I can glimpse from my window.

Looks like "bein's" it's my birthday, I might get off and I believe

I will. An empty closet in the trunk room is the very place to be when the bell rings.

Anyway, I'm glad Exams are over. If I wasn't afraid of wasting time. I'd tell you some more about "me'n Ed" but I know you will tear this up long before you get this far—you ought to anyway—so I'll wait. I'm sorry I'm dumpy but Even Job would get cross on a day like this Please excuse me. I'll do better next time if I live thru this weather.

Yours grumpily.

Sallie.

Oh, I forgot to tell you about the snow. We had a simply wonderful time. It was on Monday luckily, so we had the whole day before us. We couldn't get out without rubbers, and it took the aggravating things all morning to get out here. Right after lunch Miss Mooney let us have 30 minutes reception—and we certainly did make the snow fly. My face was washed enough to last the year out I know. You can just imagine me in rubbers, fur coats, a toboggan, blue hands, and a red nose. I couldn't stop for looks, tho, not I, for snow doesn't come every day. Of course we had the best time ever. Got some real good pictures, too.

Wasn't it lovely of Miss Mooney? I assure you it was unexpected too.

Land, hasn't my tune changed since the first of this letter? Funny how some things make you look on life differently isn't it?

Guess I ought to be thankful it's still raining and there will be no walking this day.

Sallie.

March 5, 1917

Dear "Peg o' my Heart":

I've been awful busy of late—not dead. I ought not to have written last time when I felt so blue, but it was all your fault. You wrote me to answer soon, and I did. Isn't it a comfort always to have some one to blame things on? But really I have been busy. Basketball season on and my but we've been hustling. We've been beaten several times, and we've won two. The funny thing was when the Senior girls played the Freshmen—same gender. The Freshies beat, too and it was SO interesting, but the Seniors really didn't have a good chance. There were too few to choose from.

The tennis teams are being organized and the baseball team too. Guess I'll have to catch me a ball man so if there's anything pulled off I'll be there. That's bad policy, but it seems to be a popular one with some of them. But Ed's all right and when he isn't Cal is, so I can't worry.

We have a new preacher—Bro. Richardson from L. R. He's been here a good while, tho. You know Bro. Evans withdrew from the "Itinerant Ministry"—you may know what that is—I don't—and started traveling as Financial agent for H. B. It was lovely of him, and to show our appreciation, we presented him with a silver "Loving Cup." It was very pretty.

I guess I told you about February 3? We celebrated the anniversary of the fire, had a march, yells, a program by the ones here when the building burned, a glorious half holiday, then home. It just happened that Becky and I had planned to go that day. One of the town girls came for us about two in her car and we rode until train time. Didn't we feel big tho?

I was awfully sorry that you took that particular time to go to Memphis, but I know you had a good time. How's Frank? I hope you

forgot to tell him what I said, as I was only joking but it would be just like you not to——Old nut.

You just ought to have been at home about the sixth. We had the best time. Did you know Harry Deaton phoned from Dallas? He did and I've a nice trick for this summer. Will tell you about it when I see you again. I can't trust Uncle Sam with all our secrets.

Did you know George Washington had a birthday February 22? History says so, but H. B. didn't seem to recognize the fact. We had a reception last week tho, and St. Patrick's day. We had quite a time.

I made some candy last night—chocolate fudge, and my exasperating room-mate came in from practice and asked if it was hot chocolate. It was a little soft, but she might have been a little more delicate, don't you think?

My object in this long drawn out epistle is to get you so tired of reading you won't fuss if you don't hear from me in several weeks. I'm going to be "extry" busy you see.

Becky is here and she sends love along with mine.

Devotedly,

Sallie.

May 17th.

Dearest Peg:—

Life here is getting to be strenuous! The "stuffing" and "cramming" is eating on my nerves.

Exams, contests, and debates are chief nuisances in view. A few more weeks of this and I'll be with you.

Distractedly,

Sal.

P. S.—Excuse me for not writing you sooner, but time is pushing me.

REFLECTIONS

Apologies to Bryant

For him who in the spirit of appreciation
Aids the friends who aid him,
The——world has a voice of gladness and a smile,
And deep feelings of gratitude
And it flows in a constant stream to his doors.

When thoughts of the hour of failure come
Like a cloud over his mind, sad images
Of bankruptcy, mountains of debt,
And the auctioneers noise and roar.
He is wakened from his musings by the multitude
Clamoring at his door for entrance
To scatter silver dollars upon his counter s
And to overflow his drawers with gold,
Keeping him in mind, as one friend another.

And soon he is able to own his "Twin-six."
And to send his roots abroad in the soil of fertile business,
Wondering the while at the good fortune that favors him:
Nor does he become self-important.

But to him who turns away the friends
Who bestows kindnesses unasked,
Making their way hard and rough through the earth;
Eventually he will miss their accustomed visit,
And their faces become as those of the faces of strangers.
He shall set among his cobwebs, forgotten and unmourned.

And what if he withdraw from a TOO BUSY life,
Unheeded by the living; and no friend to take note
Of his departure? The gay will laugh when he is gone
The mighty world will still go on; and each one as before
Will live and love his grateful neighbor.

So advertise, that when your summons comes to join
That innumerable caravan which moves to that
Mysterious realm of unpaid bills and financial ruin,
Thou shalt not become the helpless victim as the ungrateful one.
But laugh at the false dream, throw off your blanket
Of uneasiness, and make you way quickly to your business
Where the crowds are expecting your coming
With smiles and full purses.

COLLEGE CALENDAR

and

OUR ADS

"STARS OF LIFE"

Your Name a Star

In this Annual are the STARS of 1916-17. On the field, track, gridiron and diamond; in debate, contest, class room, society hall; in religions, social, musical, literary, home economics, business, and scientific endeavor.

These are those who have "STARRED."

The hard-worker and faithful toiler are mentioned too.

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To be an Overcomer of Difficulties

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The Quality Kind

Efficiency

"YOUR PATRONAGE WE APPRECIATE"

Clark, Sloan & Company

The Druggist

SEPTEMBER

13—New students arrive—cells are assigned.
14—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception.
15—Ups-Gamma reception.
16—Philo-Garland annual prom.
17—Girls go to church.
19—Nina meets Miss Wilson.
24—Ted gets some high-heeled shoes.
26—Alvearne gets a permit to talk to her brother.
28—Nina likes Miss Wilson.

OCTOBER

6—First Football game—63 to 0 in H. B.'s favor.
8—Nina becomes infatuated with Miss Wilson.
10—Fred visits his mother.
14—H. B. vs. L. R. College and the score was 77 to 0 in our favor.
16—"Chow-chow" is salted down.

America First

FLOYD WHITTEN CO.,
The House of the College Boys, Next

Hart Schaffner & Marx and Styleplus Clothing, John B. Stetson and No Name Hats, Wilson Bros. Shirts and Underwear.

Tailoring a Specialty

We carry everything a man wears at the lowest prices. New things every day. Boys, come in to see us. We want to meet you.

FLOYD WHITTEN CO.

17—Mildred receives mysterious magazines.
19—Erma Trice loses ten dollars.
21—West hall is "called up."
23—Lillie discovers Nick to be her cousin.
26—Miss Mooney takes the girls in the Auditorium ten minutes before and after each meal, in order to give the boys plenty of time to and from the dining room.
27—Thenie visits home.

NOVEMBER

1—Nina worships Miss Wilson.
3—Hallowe'en reception in the gym.
4—Miss Mooney goes to Little Rock. Perfect behavior while she was gone.
7—Girls visit the athletic field and some of them meet "Scrimmage."
10—Irene seeks for an automatic powder puff.
12—Red Powledge arrives.
13—Powledge meets Ethel. H. B. boys leave for Ruston L. I. I.
14—Telegram from Ruston. "H. B. 14, L. I. I. 0."
19—Pat and Tommie send off money order, getting ready for Thanksgiving.
21—H. B. vs. Hendrix, 19-0. Reception.

B. C. BIRKHEAD

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23—Miss Wilson goes to Conway.
24—Nina puts in a long distance call for Miss Wilson.
25—More money orders sent.
26—Girls don winter uniform.
30—Thanksgiving company arrives. H. B. meets O. B. C. on gridiron, 0-31.

DECEMBER

1—Pat and Tommie visit Boone, declare their love for him again and again.
2—Pat and Tommie still drowning their troubles.
5—Oastler gives banquet to the "Reddies."
6—Pat and Tommie return to school.
7—West Hall has feast after lights. Elizabeth calls them down.
9—Mock trial of Gamma and Ups.
10—Miss Stone and Science III. girls have an "old fashioned dinner" for the Reddies.
14—Seniors meet and discuss what privileges they want.
17—Irma finds a "Key".
19—Dr. Workman plays Santa Claus and lets the school out a day early.

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Pfeifers

Little Rock, Ark.

JANUARY

3—The faithful few arrive.
5—Nina remembers her old love for Miss Wilson.
8—"Squint" visits the school.
12—Boys begin basketball practice.
19—Exams appear in the distance.
23—Exams begin. Ethel makes an extended visit home.
24—"Weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth."
29—Flunks.
30—Exams over. Ethel returns to school.
31—Ethel J. receives a letter addressed, "Mrs. Ethel Jones."

FEBRUARY

1—Nina continues to love Miss Wilson.
2—Thenie gets home sick and goes home again.
5—Philo-Ups fine arts program.
8—Mr. Proctor accompanies Miss Rowland to the ice cream parlor.
10—Nina G. receives a letter from her country beau.

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12—Everyone wants a reception.
14—Seniors ask for privileges.
19—Senior girls play Freshman girls basketball.
22—Stung for holiday.
25—Gladys and Kate hunt for beaux. Senior dates in view.
26—Ted murders a "mousey."
27—Keepers chaperon inmates to picture show.

MARCH

1—Seniors get A privilege.
2—Advertise for beaux.
3—Lucile wants a reception.
4—So do Charles and Jim.
8—Seniors have dates. Jim's percentage 85. Charles 15.
9—Nina visits Conway.
11—Erma leaves school.
12—Eula goes home with Cleo.
13—Speedy and the "Barber" visit Prescott.
17—Morris is sad. Nina has gone to stay. Elmer is broken hearted.

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Little Rock **Arkansas**

18—Home folks send for Thenie.
24—Baseball boys leave on tour.
28—Seniors are lectured.
29—Juniors entertain Seniors.
30—Eunice and Grady cease to work in lab together.
31—Ella T. reads international law to Ups Society.

APRIL

1—April Fool's day. Uncelebrated.
6—War is declared.
10—Jabbo and Rufus answer their country's call.
12—Military training begins.
13—Fern gives her graduating recital.
14—"Big Red" gets a check from home.
18—Maudie gives recital and receives many flowers.
19—"Big Red" writes home for another check.
20—Kate S. lends Lucile W. her new suit to wear home.
21—Lucile gets married.

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Write A. H. Allen, Manager, about our
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

22—Lucile returns without husband and is tried before Miss Mooney for desertion (of husband.)
29—Seniors have beaux—Charles' percentage 75, Jim's 25.

MAY

2—Tommie gives recital.
3—The "Line" encounters a hailstorm.
5—Track team goes to Little Rock.
15—Preparation for final "passes" and "flunks."
30—Grand concert.
31—Oratorical Contest.

JUNE

1—Reading Contest.
2—Essay Contest.
3—Sermon by Bishop Mouzon.
4—Alumni meeting.
6—Aumni meeting—Address by Hon. Skipwithe Adams.

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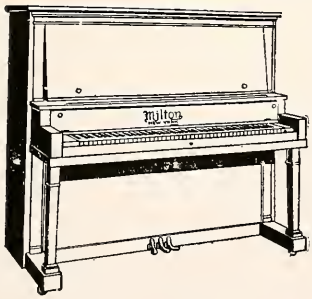
DOMESTIC SCIENCE CALENDAR

Sept. 12—Behold! We arrive.
Sept. 17—Art girls go shopping for to buy some goods to sew upon.
Sept. 18—Science I. dissects a gas stove.
Sept. 19—Kate Hilliard discovers what colander is.
Oct. 12—Sutah and Gladys learn how to hide coffee cake.
Oct. 24—Lessie Ammonette introduced to a rolling pin and biscuit cutter.
Oct. 25—Daisy inquires what a date is.
Oct. 30—Irene and Nita begin sewing on their "nighties."
Nov. 3—Kate Scott makes wonderful Southern Spoon Bread.
Nov. 16—Sr. girls serve at the Thomas-Workman reception.
No. 20—Ruth Stewart shows us the modern method of making Divinity.
Nov. 26—Miss Stone gives a nerve tonic—"test."
No. 30—Kate Scott runs a towel through the pastry tube.
Dec. 10—Ye stately Seniors serve football heroes a dinner spelled with a capital "D".
Dec. 18—Who said we didn't make fruit cake? Just 40 pounds is all.
Jan. 3—Fraulein Pauline arrives.



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Jan. 20—Ruby Gill and Mary Clay learn to use a double boiler.
Jan. 26—Kate Hilliard celebrates her birthday by taking her mid-term exam. Happy day, Kate! Many returns.
Feb. 3—Senior class learn how to clean up Dept.
Feb. 10—Irene informs us that an adulterant is an old person.
Feb. 14—Miss Stone ill, taken home for two weeks.
Feb. 15—Miss Laura Gray Cargile arrives.
Feb. 20—Raid made on the Dept.
March 5—Faculty had a picnic at Bluff in the a. m. We girls had "an party."
March 8—Dept. entertains faculty at 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Dr. Workman's birth day.
March 14—E. Powledge, F. Chowning, and Jim Young apply for admittance to Domestic Science classes.
Mar. 26—Cecile and Red Martin look longingly on the country ham.
Apr. 2—Girls put monograms on baseball uniforms.
Apr. 6—Science girls bake and decorate birthday cake for Mrs. Workman.
Apr. 7—Seniors receive thesis subjects.
Apr. 11—Science I. serves breakfast.
Apr. 14—First aid to the injured.
Apr. 17—Plant flower bed.

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Apr. 24—Lessie Ammonette introduced to a rolling pin and biscuit cutter.
May 1—Seniors complete series of dinners.
May 8—Spring suits begin to appear. Green seems to be fashionable.
May 14—Science girls go to the Bluff on a picnic with Miss Stone.
May 17—Begin to lament the approaching close of a happy year.
June 4—Seniors serve Alumni Banquet under directions of Miss Stone.
June 6—Farewell, H. B.

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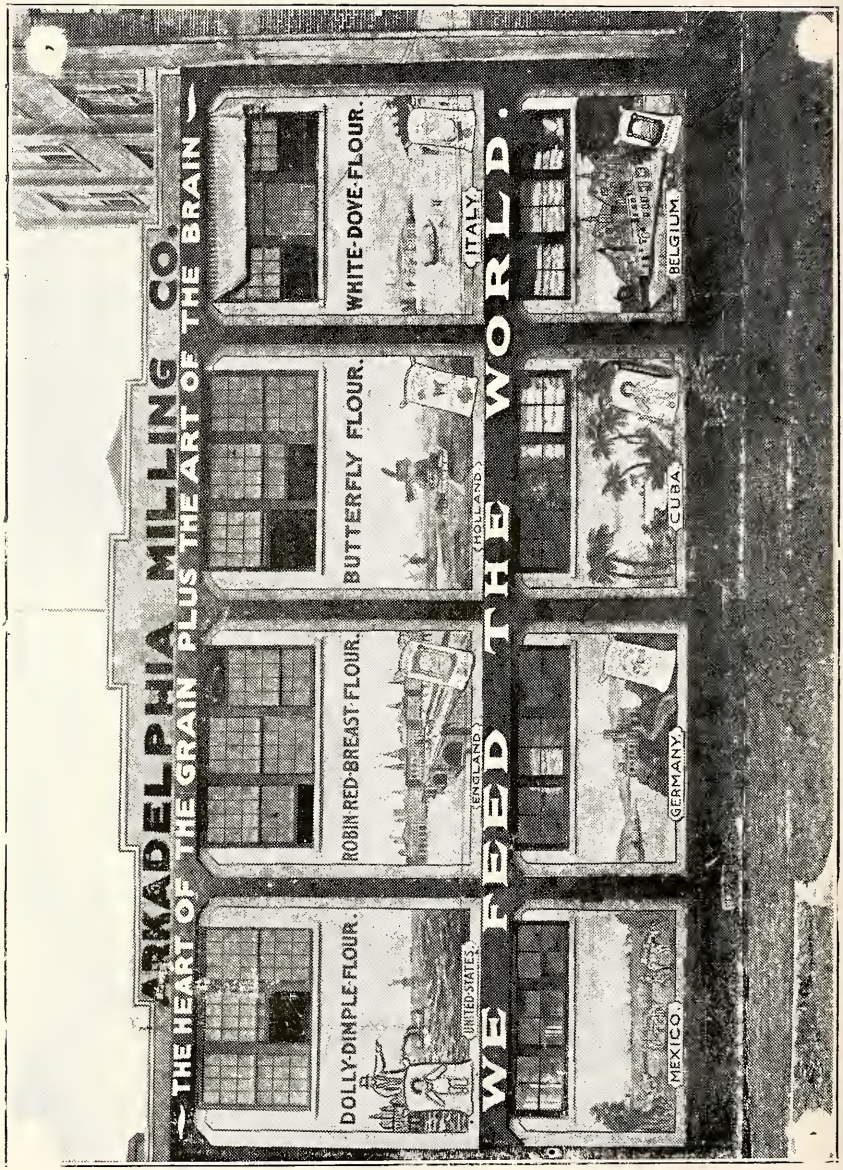

WAREHOUSE NO. 2, ARKADELPHIA MILLING COMPANY

Track Meet

Henderson-Brown was ably represented at Little Rock on the 5th of May, both in Athletics and scholastic achievements. Miss Thelma Strange won first place in Violin, Miss Fern Benjamine first in Piano, and Howard Dawson first in Oratory. All of these brought back a cup, while our relay team added another by taking off the relay race. Thus four more trophies were added this year to our already famous "Jewelry Shop.

First places were won by J. Tidball, 2 mile run; Nunn, 1 mile run; Croswell, 1-2 mile; Edmondson, discus; Boone, 220-yard hurdles.

Second places: Gee, 100 and 220-yard dashes; Askew, high jump; Sadler, 220-yard hurdles.

The rest of our 61 points were made by the combined team in third and fourth places. Hendrix won the meet by a total of 87 points.

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To Henderson-Brown Students!

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